

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—The school year of the Academy closed last Friday.

—Born, to the wife of K. D. Perkins, May 30, a girl.

—The Standard Oil Co. has erected a depot at this place, with J. B. White as agent.

—Rev. Parrish, of Louisville, preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

—The recent heavy rains have caused a tide in the river, which will do much damage to crops in bottom lands.

—Miss H. L. Daugherty, of Connecticut, and Miss Lee Giltner, of Eminence, are attending the Institute commencement this week. Mr. E. E. Nelson made a business trip to Jellico.

—The Williamsburg base ball team went to Mt. Ash Saturday and had a game with the nine of that place. The score stood 16 to 10 in favor of Williamsburg. They will meet here Saturday, if the weather permits.

—Mr. J. A. Butler, who has been attending the A. and M. College at Lexington, is with us again. Mr. Paul Murrell, of Hickory, N. C., stopped over on his way home from Lexington, where he has been attending school.

—Mr. W. E. DeLong, of this place, and Miss Lillie Amos, of Ironton, Ohio, were married at the bride's home Thursday, June 1. They arrived here Friday morning. Mr. DeLong is superintendent of S. N. Ford & Co.'s mill.

—Friday night Miss Bingham's music class gave a recital at the Congregational church, which was well attended. The young ladies did well, showing their musical ability and paying a compliment to Miss Bingham as a teacher.

—Mrs. Kinkaid, of the State of Washington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Gatliff. Miss Laura Brock attended the wedding of her brother, Chas. B. Brock, at London, last Thursday. Miss Lucy Campbell, of St. Albans, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. C. Moore.

—This week will be one of entertainment for Williamsburg. On Tuesday evening Dr. E. S. Moss and wife entertained the literary societies of the Institute; on Wednesday evening the Smithsonian Society gave a literary entertainment at the court-house; Thursday evening Rev. Taylor will address the graduating class at the court-house; on Friday morning the exercises by the graduating class; Friday evening Crouch's Orchestra, of Knoxville, will give an entertainment and on Saturday evening the Welsh Church Singers, numbering 43, will give a concert at the court-house. Those who miss this concert will miss quite a musical treat. The railroad will sell tickets at reduced rates to those who desire to attend this concert and have tickets to come.

BRODHEAD.

—Miss Maggie Barger is visiting at Gunn Sulphur. Miss Lelia Pointer went to see her parents last week.

—George Owens is on the sick list this week. Dr. R. L. Davidson, of Stanford, is here for a few days, practicing dentistry.

—The young people of town had two storm parties Saturday night, one at Miss Susie Hutchison's and one at Miss Bob. L. Yenkey's.

—We had a very exciting and closely contested school election here. As all the old trustees were serving under appointment, there were three new ones to elect and these were chosen: James Roberts, W. H. Colyer, A. J. Pike.

—The ladies of Brodhead are preparing to have a strawberry and ice cream supper at the new Mammoth store building next Saturday night. The proceeds are for the benefit of the two Sunday-schools of town and a good time is expected. Everybody is invited to attend.

—Mr. J. G. Frith, of this place, Rockcastle's candidate for deputy collector's place, in this 4th division of the 8th district, went to Danville Friday to see Mr. C. H. Rhodes about his appointment. Mr. Frith is a gentleman and a first-class democrat, and fully qualified to fill the position he is seeking for, and as Rockcastle is not asking for anything much under the new administration, we can't see why he should not be appointed as deputy collector. We feel confident that no man will be able to present a better and stronger recommendation and endorsement than Mr. Frith. It will be gratifying to his many friends in Rockcastle, if Mr. Rhodes in his wisdom should see proper to give him this position.

—Six desperadoes, armed with Winchester, marched into the People's Bank at Bentonville, Ark., and made the officers hand over \$10,000 in cash. The second one made the cashier help them carry \$1,000 in silver, but he was too quick for them and slipped into an open door and bolted it, saving the silver. The citizens fired on the robbers, who returned the fire, killing one man and seriously wounding several others.

—The sinking fund commissioners got but one bid for the labor of the convicts, and that was from the Mason-Foard Co. A meeting will be held to-morrow to accept or reject it.

DANVILLE.

—W. T. Beddow will soon take the road to sell buggies for A. S. Drake.

—Mr. James Fisher, of St. Louis, is visiting his father and sisters on Lexington avenue.

—Dr. Fayette Dunlap left for St. Louis Tuesday to visit his uncle, Col. Jas. A. Fisher, who is in declining health.

—Misses Irene Stodghill and Ada Wingate will graduate from Morrison College Tuesday night. Interesting preliminary exercises were held Monday night.

—An infant son of Walter C. Simpson, of the D. & D. Institute, was buried Tuesday. The child was born Sunday evening and the mother is very ill.

—The Danvilles and the Deppens base ball clubs will meet here Friday and the clash of reasoning arms will be heard far and near. The Danvilles expect to win, of course.

—License for the marriage of George Carrithers and Mary E. Owens, G. M. Burnet and Evasie Whitehouse, James Preston and May Lanham were issued by the county clerk Tuesday evening.

—Mr. B. G. Boyle and family left Thursday for Old Point Comfort. Mr. Boyle will return at once and Monday next he and Mr. E. S. Rowland will go to Chicago and take in the World's Fair.

—Edgar Brady, of Mercer county, swore out four prosecutions Thursday in the police court against Jim Heury Gaines for selling him whiskey and beer. The cases will probably be disposed of Saturday.

—Intelligence is wanted of Jerome Scott, a contractor, who is supposed to have been in Danville some time ago. His sister is very ill at New Albany, Ind. Write to George Mehling, 81 Pearl street, New Albany, Ind.

—Mr. Earnest Martin, son of Rev. C. B. Martin of the 2d Presbyterian church, was ordained a minister Tuesday night at a meeting of Transylvania Presbytery at the 2d church. He will go to India next fall and labor there as a missionary.

—A project is on foot to buy 12 or 15 acres of land near Junction City from C. S. Jackson, Mark Anderson and C. Shelby, Jr., for camp meeting purposes. It is likely from present indications that there will be a camp meeting there in August.

—Ed Fife, who knocked Bertie Embury down Monday night, because she would not dismiss an already secured bean and let Ed go home with her from the colored Baptist church, was sent to the work-house Tuesday for 14 days for his ungalant conduct.

—After consulting with his friends throughout the county, Mr. Logan Caldwell has finally concluded to be a candidate for county judge before the August election next Monday. Mr. Chas. Wood, it is also understood, will, in addition to other gentlemen heretofore mentioned, be a candidate.

—Mrs. Dr. J. C. Bogle and Miss Mary Shelby have returned from the World's Fair. They enjoyed the visit very much and think the newspaper charges of extortion unfounded except in rare instances and then in such matters as are likely to deceive the most watchful whether or not there be a World's Fair at Chicago.

—Jo C. Goings, Chas. Douglass and Geo. Arthur were at Harrodsburg Sunday evening and after they came home Harrodsburg officers secured their arrest on a charge of running their vehicle over a woman named Sally Munday. They were tried Tuesday and acquitted, the proof showing that the woman deliberately ran in front of the barouche and tried to stop it without having a right to do so. M. H. Harding, of Danville, was attorney for the accused.

—Ellen Embury complained to the police judge Wednesday that Hannah Bentley had hoodloded her and wanted relief from her incantations. It seemed that Hannah had secured tin type pictures of Ellen and burying them face downward in that way undermined her health. The court instructed Officer French to admonish Ellen and to enjoin Hannah from the further practice of witchcraft.

—Jean Wheeler, a former Cincinnati crook, ate a lot of soap in order that he might froth at the mouth and also pretended to have his thinking it might induce the governor to pardon him from the penitentiary. He did not play it fine enough, but on the contrary swallowed the soap and died from the effects.

—Ex-Gov. Ira J. Chase, John W. Paris and Lewis S. Walden have been indicted for their connection with the Paris-Burgins Bank failure at Greens-town, Ind. Ex-Gov. Chase is charged with fraud, embezzlement, direct and indirect, and obtaining money under false pretenses. The ex-governor is a preacher in the Christian church.

—Wm. R. Laidlaw, a stock clerk, is suing Russell Sage, the distinguished N. Y. millionaire, for \$50,000, because that gentleman pulled him in front of him when Narcross threw the dynamite boom at him. Laidlaw happened to be in Mr. Sage's office and got the share of the shock that was intended for Sage, and was badly wounded.

LIBERTY.

—Mrs. Bettie Ellis and daughter, of Masonville, Daviess county, are now on a visit to Mr. John W. Whipp. Mrs. Ellis is the daughter of Mr. Whipp and is a lady of rare accomplishments.

—The late heavy rains have thrown the farming prospects in this section in a critical condition. Many had not even finished breaking their land. Of that already planted on the lower bottoms, much of it has been inundated by high waters and in spots, considerably damaged.

—The County Union Sunday-School Convention will convene here Friday, June 10. The people of the county are requested to bring their baskets well-filled with provisions. The distinguished Sunday-school man, Barclay, from Southwestern Kentucky is expected to be present, and other noted workers. A large assembly was here last year and a good-sized crowd is looked for this year.

—Died, at the house of his son-in-law, W. B. Jeffries, on Carpenter's Creek, June 1, Mr. Bailey Brown. "Uncle" Bailey was born near Lancaster, Sept. 24, 1810, therefore was in his 83d year. He was the son of a good soldier of the war of 1812 and the father of a good one of the late war. Though he was never connected with the martial pomp of military service, nevertheless he was a hero belonging to the private ranks of the great battle of life. During his long life he lived by the honest sweat of his brow. After his removal to this section in early life he always was employed by the best men of Lincoln and Casey counties. He had the reputation among all of them of being a faithful laborer and of unflinching integrity. The rich and the poor all respected Uncle Bailey for his sterling qualities.

HUBBLE.

—Mike Rogers and Miss Martha Bell were married last Thursday evening.

—James Engleman and little son are down on a business trip. Little Joe Rice is at home from school in Frankfort.

—S. M. Spoonamore has a ewe which raised him three lambs, which he sold for \$13.50 and the wool for \$1.50, making an income of \$15.00 on one sheep and he has her yet as good as ever.

—S. J. Hubble was able to get to church Sunday for the first time since he got thrown from a buggy about a year ago. Mrs. Jones, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. E. Owsley, near here.

—D. G. Spoonamore delivered the top bunch of lambs in this neighborhood, the average being 85 pounds. Higgins Alcorn sold a lot of 150-pound stock hogs at 7c. M. F. Elkin bought some butcher stuff here at 3c.

—How to get found when you get lost: Just watch till you see some one going, it matters not in what direction, with a lot of old gobblers, roosters, ducks and geese that are so poor, old and tough that no one will buy them. Follow them and sooner or later you will reach Hubble and there you can get information as to the location of your desired point.

—Mr. North, candidate for Lincoln's next representative, called on us last week. He and Mr. Helm will unsheath their oratorical bayonets and do battle here on the night of June 10. Now, I would advise the young men before they go further to investigate as to whether, if elected, they can get possession of the legislative halls or not. Our present legislature will have to adjourn before you can get possession, and there seems to be no law to stop them, so long as the State's credit is good for their \$5 per day, and besides that, as the old saying goes, "possession is nine points in law."

The Mexican Veteran Association of Kentucky

Will hold their annual reunion at Stanford on Thursday, June 15, 1893, to which all surviving comrades and their wives are fraternally invited and requested to be present.

The Association will be called to order at 2 o'clock p. m. at Walton's Opera House, and after organization a recess will be taken, and a banquet at or about 4 o'clock will be given by the citizens of Lincoln county, under the auspices of the Mexican Veteran Association of the county. Further proceedings will be regulated by the Association.

Every effort will be made to make the occasion a successful and enjoyable one.

GRANDSON D. SMILEY,
WILLIAM BURTON,
JNO. B. DICKERSON,
JAS. T. HARRIS,
Committee.

JNO. S. BOSLEY, Local Ch'n.

REUBEN WILLIAMS, Sec'y.

To Cincinnati, O. and return, one fare for the round trip from all points east of the Mississippi River, via Queen & Crescent Route, on all trains scheduled to arrive at Cincinnati June 11th and 12th, 1893. Meeting of the Mystic Shrine. Rates open to all.

—The entire corps of West Point cadets will go into camp at the World's Fair about the middle of August.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Prewitt & Wood shipped three carloads of lambs to the Cincinnati market Tuesday. Coley Guiley also shipped a carload of hogs.

—The frequent rains have greatly interfered with the farmers, the weeds taking everything, and considerable grubbing can be heard.

—Friends in Lancaster have received news of the death of Mrs. Fannie Durant, which occurred last week at the home of her brother, Mr. Ed Coleman, in Texas.

—The band boys realized about \$25 on their strawberry supper Tuesday night. They desire to extend thro' this column their thanks to those who assisted them.

—Misses Mamie and Carrie Conrey gave an elegant party Wednesday evening in honor of their guests, Misses Mahan and Jenkins, of Danville. On the same evening the youngsters "stormed" Mr. Frank Marksbury and were handsomely entertained.

—Beginning next Sunday afternoon, gospel temperance meetings will be held at the court-house twice daily, at 3 and 8 o'clock p. m. We are requested to say that a division of time will be given any advocate of the license system. These meetings will continue up to the date of the election.

—Misses Susan Sutton and Lizzie Marksbury, of lower Garrard, are the guests of Mrs. J. I. Hamilton. Miss Katie McGrath, of Bryantsville, is visiting Miss Jennie Burnside. Miss Myra Owsley, of Hubble, is visiting relatives in town. Miss Sallie Noel, of Danville, is the guest of Miss Mamie Noel.

—Monkey John, the notorious little sneak thief, who was sent to the penitentiary at the last term of court and pardoned by the governor on account of his age, was landed in jail again Tuesday, charged with stealing a lot of money from little Coleman Sweeney. Sufficient evidence could not be produced to convict him and he was turned loose to continue his rascality. This little devil needs hanging.

—The commencement exercises of Garrard College were held in the Christian church Wednesday morning, 7th. The graduates were Millard F. West, Jennie Burnside, Nannie McCarley, May Z. Hughes, Owen W. Stephens, Alice Hudson, Fannie Cochran and Lula K. Riffe. The essays and orations were highly creditable to all the graduates. The program was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, which was excellent.

GREEN BRIAR SPRINGS.

—This summer resort is now ready to receive guests, and with an abundance of ice, spring chickens and fresh milk, it was never in better condition to entertain its guests. Since last season many improvements have been added, including a large ball room and bowling alley. There is no better place to spend a day, a week or a month, and no place on earth where you can have so much fun and enjoyment for so little money. Having advertised Saturday, June 10th, as our opening, we will on that day prepare an excellent dinner for a limited number and will only charge 50 cents for dinner or supper, and ball included. All ladies will be admitted to ball-room free of charge, but guests who do not take dinner or supper with us will be charged 25 cents to the dance. The roads have been worked and with a few dry days and no rain on Friday, will be in very good condition for carriages to pass over Saturday. There is no trouble at the crossing at the river if you will come out at the lower ford. Only horseback riders should come straight across.

Prof. Bush will have charge of the ball-room this season, and there will be a dance every night. Board in June will be \$5 per week, in July and August \$6 and \$7, according to location and furnishing of rooms.

The Grand Picnic of the season will be given on July 4th, when fully 3,000 persons will be present. If you want to have a happy time come to "Green Briar" Saturday, or any time during the summer. Respt.,

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—A valuable cow belonging to Sam Parman was killed by the cars.

—County Clerk C. N. Seoville has bought out Hatcher & Reese in the barber business. The parties named above will continue as the artists, but as Mr. S. will have to hire a treasurer, it is probable he will not become a millionaire from this source.

—John H. Marlow who has been whooping up things in the general merchandise business here for over a year, has encumbered to the inevitable. He has been attached, claims amounting to about \$3,000, being filed against him. He owes about \$6,000 and his stock of goods will invoice about \$4,000.

—Charles Y. Richards' parachute failed to work when he jumped from his balloon 3,000 feet above Trenton, N. J., and he was dashed to pieces.

MOVING.

The first day of June was the day on which we began the

Cash Slaughter Sale,

Dry Goods, Clothing Ladies' Slippers.

The low prices at which we propose to sell the above mentioned articles we call moving and you will decide with us when you find how

Rldiculously Low

We sell these goods. No man in Lincoln county carries as fine goods and as elegant styles in clothing as we. Come at once and secure a bargain.

STEPHENS & KNOX.

A : Great : Cut-Price : Sale

On goods in every department will begin this week at

The Cash Bargain Store

A nice line of vests will be placed on sale to-day at 10c, worth 15 and 20c; nicer quality at a little advance. All brands of Calicoes go, at 5c; Masonville and Lonsdale Cottons 8½c; best 10-4 Bleached Sheetting 22c. We have also received a new lot of Millinery and can open your eyes on prices. Don't fail to get a pair of those sample Shoes at cost before it is too late. We will continue to give our customers a handsome Crayon Portrait with every \$10's worth of goods. Ask for a card.

B. F. JONES & SON.

NEW CARRIAGE SHOP,

CAMPBELL & AUSTIN, Pro'rs.

Office and stock room cor. Main and Somerset st.; wareroom, paint and repair shop at old Woolen Mills. Work built to order.

House Painting and Paper Hanging

A specialty. Sign Work, artistic and plain. We guarantee work to give satisfaction. A share of patronage solicited.

CAMPBELL & AUSTIN, Stanford, Ky.

—TO THE—

Farmers of Lincoln Co.

We call your attention to the Late Improved



New Buckeye Machines,

And would say to you never buy without first examining it. We assure you that it is the simplest, most durable and the lightest draft machine on the market and less liable to get out of order. Call and it. It is represented at Crab Orchard by W. A. Carson, at Stanford by D. B. Stagg, at McKinney by Alford & McKinney, at Kingsville by W. L. McCarty and at Hustonville by John Riffe.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS

Kept by each agent. Don't fail to see the Buckeye Machines.

Call and see our

NEW PROCESS STOVE.

Saves time labor and expense

Guaranteed to be

PERFECTLY SAFE.

And to give satisfaction.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

VICES AND FOIBLES.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE CONTRASTS THE FAULTS OF THE SEXES.

Women Lack Tolerance; Men Lack Tact. When Men Are Coarse, Women Become Spiteful—The Foibles of Sanctimoniousness and the Vice of Carelessness.

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FILE the barrooms are full of men the churches are full of women," said a shrewd observer in one of the daily prints lately. His statement was a broad one, but after all conveys a truth of which women may perhaps be too proud.

They don't frequent barrooms and similar resorts, to be sure, but then one must remember they don't want to. They do go to church a good deal, but they take pleasure in doing it. Virtue and vice are, after all, comparative terms, and the temperament of the individual comes in to modify most decisions.

On one of the occasions when I helped to swell the congregation of women at church I heard what seemed to me a most sensible and rational theory propounded by the preacher. He was talking of the judgment, and he said that the Judge was not going, like an earthly magistrate, to apply an iron law to every case alike, but to consider each culprit's temperament, opportunities and environment. That seems to me a plan that, if it could be applied in mundane courts of so called justice, would be productive of far happier results than can now be obtained.

Men, for instance, would not be so severely judged for frequenting barrooms as women would, and a fretful, suspicious, "nagging" woman would not be punished for her flights of temper as a man would be for similar conduct.

Each sex has its own class of faults, and doubtless the temptation to those faults is far stronger in the class which has a sort of hereditary right to them than in any other. They differ essentially, these faults of men and women do, and very often they clash all the more on account of these differences. Man's wrong tendencies run into vices more or less coarse and degrading, while woman's tend rather to foibles and faults more or less narrow and contemptible.

In this matter of barrooms, for instance, almost every man thrown into business and political relations with other men, or who mingles freely with other men of various classes, finds himself very often invited, almost compelled, to drink something with them, and I suppose two-thirds of the men in America are in the habit of doing so. Just why people should invite each other to drink as a sign of good fellowship, or honest intentions, or forgiveness, or amity, is rather a puzzle, especially to the female mind. Why is the process of degeneration a specially social one? Why don't they invite each other to wash their hands together, or comb their hair, or blow their noses—in fact, any of the familiar functions men perform all the time, just as they drink when they are thirsty and eat when they are hungry?

However, not to spend time in theorizing, we grant the fact that men have a habit of drinking together, and down town they resort to barrooms for that purpose. I am not writing a temperance lecture and do not say there is any wrong in doing this, but I do say that drunkenness is a vice, and a very disgusting one, and that a habitual drunkard is not a fit or indeed a possible companion for any woman. The vice is one natural to him as a man in our present condition of civilization, especially in great cities, and perhaps a perfectly just and omniscient judge would not condemn him for it half so severely as the woman does who is compelled to suffer from the effects of a vice which is no temptation to her and which she cannot understand.

On the other hand, the woman has her foibles of temper, of selfishness, of jealousy, of vanity, of precision and intolerance. These qualities are not vices, unless we call jealousy one, but they are capable of making life intolerable to any one compelled to associate intimately with the woman who possesses and develops them.

A man under certain conditions of excitement and provocation is apt to become coarse and brutal. He swears, he bangs the furniture about, he tells his wife she is a fool, or a liar, or a scold, and taunts her with cruel insults. He visibly, to her eyes if not to his own, steps down from his position as man and gentleman and becomes an object of scorn and loathing.

Now come in her foibles to fan the flame his vices have kindled. She uses her nimble tongue like a lash, she minces him, she looks at him, she wishes she had a kodak to take his picture—in fact, she arouses all that is worst in his nature to a condition of frenzy, and after that point anything is possible. He may strike her; he may heap upon her insults so terrible that no penitence can ever wash them away; he may even be so wrought upon by rage and that sense of helplessness which assails a man when a clever woman lets loose her tongue upon him as to lay out his brute strength upon her and lay her dead at his feet. Two men or two women rarely if ever stir each other to such a pitch of irresponsible wrath as an angry woman can drive an angry man.

Or let us impartially reverse the case. One of a woman's foibles is love of admiration and homage. She has beauty and fascination of manner, and she likes to see their power confessed. Her husband is a jealous man and at the same time indifferent to those claims in his wife which he was prompt to confess before they became his own property. She seeks ministration and consolation in public

and flirts with this or that admirer, rather pleased at finding that she can stir her careless lord to frantic jealousy. If she persists and from the mere love of power goads and teases him too far, he may break loose from those bonds of morality which every decent man assumes with his marriage vows and go to the bad generally, revenging himself upon his giddy wife by flouting before her face rivals whose very rivalry is a degradation to her.

Or perhaps her foible is an inordinate precision. Her home is like a man's. Her own apartments are like those of an old maid. She cannot have smoking anywhere in the house because it soot the walls and furniture. She cannot have newspapers or paper novels thrown about on chairs and tables. If the husband, manlike, pushes the furniture this way and that, throws open a window and rudely twists the lace draperies like a rope to keep them out of the way, the precise woman replaces everything the moment his hand leaves it—perhaps silently and with a long suffering air of patient martyrdom, perhaps with a cold and formal request that Mr. So-and-so will not turn her parlors into a caucous room or worse.

The precise woman carries her precision further than the furniture. Her husband, coming home from his all day association with men, tells his wife what he thinks a good story or a funny jest or tells what some man has told him about some other man. The precise woman is shocked. Perhaps she ought to be shocked; perhaps she ought to make her husband feel that he has come home to a purer and more refined atmosphere than he has been breathing through the day, but her foible of precision comes in to aggravate his vice of coarseness, and she rebukes him in a cold and bitter fashion that only disgraces and annoys him, instead of acknowledging the fun and then gently and deftly suggesting that it might have been more delicately put; or else by a certain surprised and pained look and a softly breathed "Oh, Ned!" or perhaps with a caress and a whispered word like "Oh, darling, don't please don't!"—in one of these ways or in some similar fashion a sweet, natural woman will soon make her husband ashamed of being coarse, at least in her presence, and she will have helped instead of hindering him.

But just so sure as a coarsely genial man marries a precise and intolerant woman, just so sure is she to drive him from home and from her presence. He may not become unfaithful, as the husband of the dirt does, but he seeks in his hours of leisure the society of other men or of women who, as he puts it, "don't care what you say to them." Or he lingers behind the scenes of the theater, or in the stables, or at social assemblages far below his own level, anywhere, in fact, that he can feel free and untrammelled.

I once remonstrated with a man whom I had known before his marriage as a very genial, good humored fellow, with the capacity for becoming a really charming man.

"Why do you go to such places? Don't you see that you are letting yourself down terribly? What would your mother have thought if she had heard of your being there last night?" demanded I, with the freedom of long friendship, and he, with a sort of groan, replied:

"I know it; it's all true; you can't tell me more than I sometimes tell myself. But what can I do? I'm a fellow that likes a good joke and a jolly laugh, and to let loose generally when business is over and play begun. But you know my wife—that is, you've seen her—you couldn't know unless you lived with her how horribly good she is!"

"Horribly good?" echoed I.

"Yes, just that," doggedly responded my friend. "She's neat and nice, of course. In fact, I fell in love with her look and air like a white lily, but if I were going to call her pet names, darling, now, I'd change White Lily into 'Ice Woman.' When I get home at night, I want to throw down my hat and coat, and kick off my boots, and unbuckle the armor I've worn all day, and 'lay off' generally. I want a sweet, loving little woman to come and give me a kiss and say she's glad to see me and ask if I won't have something to drink—why, I'd be grateful if she offered me a cup of tea even! But, no; it's 'Why, John, what a noise you make, and pray don't throw your hat down on that chair. Have you cleansed your feet on the doormat?'"

"Then if I try to tell her a joke, or a story, or something lively, she pinches up her mouth like a vise and says I'm a salt bag, and, oh, dear! I feel just like that fellow who was shut into an iron cell and saw the walls close in and in upon him till they crushed him flat. I have to get out of it somehow, and you know when a horse kicks over the traces he generally bolts to finish up with."

A similar foible to this is that of religious intolerance. Almost every man wishes his wife to have some religious belief and practices. In fact, I think a good many men look to their wives to take care of the spiritual concerns of the family just as they do after the house-keeping or the mending. It is a part of their duty to the marital firm. But a great many women pursue this duty until it becomes a nuisance. They are not content with going to church in season and out of season themselves, but they must drive their husbands thither at the point of the bayonet—that bayonet of their tongue, which they know how to use so fatally.

The young man of the present day is not a churchgoing animal as a general thing. He will go as a bachelor sometimes on the chance of walking home by the longest way with some pretty girl. He will go while he is engaged because his fiancée wishes him to, and he will go when he is first married as a sort of acknowledgment of the new duties and obligations to "forever suck and live cleanly" that he has taken upon himself. But after the first year he becomes accustomed to his new dignities and is very apt when Sunday morning comes round to have "a little headache" or to feel very tired and in need of a good rest, or to boldly declare that "he'd rather

er go for a walk out of town." In fact, he doesn't want to go to church.

Now is the time when the wife, if she herself is a churchgoer and a religious woman, has the opportunity either to make or mar the happiness of her whole married life. If she is wise, she neither argues, scolds nor sulks over her husband's indevolence, but goes her way alone, trusting to time and tact and opportunity, one or the other of which will, if she is patient and sweet and wise, generally give her if not all at least part of what she desires.

But the intolerant woman! Alas, the father of evil must often be gay and glad at seeing his work so well done with godly weapons. Bitter speeches, direful forebodings as to his eternal doom, sneering nonacceptance of excuses, a rigid and frozen air of pharisaic displeasure—all these or even half of them will soon drive a man who began by being careless and indifferent into bitter and honest hatred of religion or any of its practices, and the vices of rivalry and profanity and blasphemy may spring up a sturdy crop from the seed sown by the foible of intolerance and overrighteousness.

But not to multiply instances, it is, as it seems to me, a broad and general truth that the vices of men and the foibles of women act and react upon each other with terrible power, and that when one of a married couple finds him or herself confronted by an ill quality in the other, which seems well nigh intolerable, their first step should be to keenly examine themselves for some vice or foible which acts as an irritant and incentive to the other. The old saying that it takes two to make a quarrel may be amplified to mean that when a married couple lives unhappily the fault is not generally all on one side, and if each party will honestly confess this and make some concessions the breach may be healed or at least lessened.

As a general rule, men are wanting in tact and adaptability, and women are deficient in tolerance and patience. If both men and women recognized these deficiencies and tried to remedy them, a great deal of matrimonial trouble would be done away with almost imperceptibly, and the marriage car would run upon velvet instead of cobble.

Of course this general rule has exceptions, and a good many too.

There are men so absorbed in their own selfish enjoyments, so bound in their own vices, so utterly regardless of the welfare of other persons, that no amount of self sacrifice on the part of their wives would do anything to soften or elevate them.

There are women so utterly frivolous, shallow and heartless that no magnanimity or unselfish devotion upon the part of a husband could elevate them.

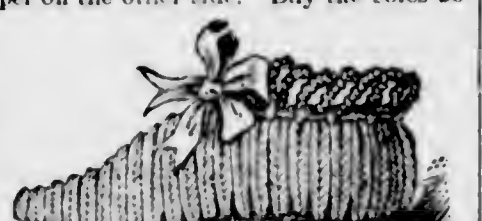
Of such I have nothing to say, and probably nothing but death or some other separation will help their sad case. But in the majority of cases, if a man has vices, let the woman see to it that her foibles do not aggravate them, and vice versa.

"Verbum sapientia sufficit."

(My Friend's Advice)

Breeding Slippers.

These crocheted slippers, which are very comfortable for invalid wear, are made of double zephyr and ornamented with ribbon. The lamb's wool soles may be bought at any shoe store and come only in whole sizes, and the slippers should always be made at least half a size larger than the ordinary shoe. For a slipper of medium size begin with a chain of nine; second row, turn and go back with plain stitch, putting two stitches in the middle stitch of the previous row; third row, crochet each stitch in the farther side of the stitch in the previous row, to give the ribbed effect, and put two stitches in the middle stitch as before; continue in this way, widening each time across by the double stitch in the middle and remembering to always crochet along the farther side of the previous row until the front of the slipper is large enough to come well over the top of the foot. The thread being at the end of a row, crochet back 10 stitches; then turn and crochet thus a strip long enough to go around the back of the foot and join the front of the slipper on the other side. Buy the soles be-



fore beginning the slippers and measure by one of them. When the end of the strip has been joined to the front, crochet one row around the top of the slipper. Begin with three chain, put the thread over and crochet, skipping one stitch; one chain, thread over, skip one and crochet, continue in the same way. After the open row is finished crochet into that a fringe of loops of chain stitch. Sew the slippers to the soles with twist or embroidery silk and fasten firmly to prevent ripping. Run an elastic through the open row of stitches around the ankle and ornament the front with a bow of ribbon.

ISABELLA PROCTOR.

A Woman Bears the Expense.

Among the most important observations made on the last eclipse of the sun are those of Professor Schaeberle and his party of photographers from Lick observatory, California. Their point of observation was a spot among the Andes mountains in Chili. The expenses of the whole expedition were paid by Mrs. Hearst, widow of Senator Hearst of California. Next to helping her own sex directly in some wise way, a rich woman can devote her wealth to nothing better than aiding the advancement of science.

The number of female customs inspectors at the port of New York are to be doubled. Twenty-four appeared for the civil service examination in April. Twenty-one are to be employed.

LIVE STOCK

MERIT CARD FOR BEEF CATTLE.

Suggestions For a Merit Register For Breeds of Beef Cattle.

A member of the American Hereford association submits to The Breeder's Gazette the following diagram as the basis of a merit record for beef breeds:

The points or features of record as here proposed are made with the view of meeting the particular requirements of the Herefords, but with some slight modification in these points this plan, it is thought, might be made equally applicable to other breeds of beef cattle.

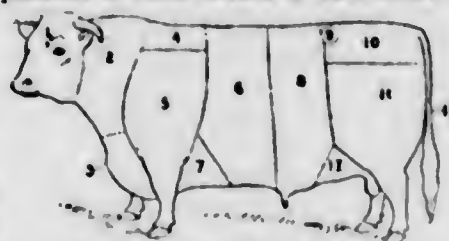


DIAGRAM OF MERIT RECORD.

It is proposed, to begin with, that the body of a bovine be divided into parts something similar to the subdivisions usually made for a scale of points, and that each of these parts be designated by a number, and furthermore that certain features of the animal, as color, markings, set of horns, general appearance, etc., as shown in the diagram herewith submitted. While some of the features here enumerated may be regarded by those of the strictly utilitarian turn of mind as not of sufficient importance to justify a place in the record, yet there are breeders who are largely influenced by and breed for what may be termed fancy features.

As the addition of these fancy features to the records of points may be made without adding materially to the trouble and expense of the same, it would doubtless be thought best to admit them to a place therein, and thus give sufficient latitude and scope to the work to meet the wishes of all classes of breeders. The drawing herewith submitted shows the outlines of the body of a Hereford and the proposed divisions of the same into parts to be scaled and the ratings thereof to be recorded, together with the number that may be used to designate each of these parts.

In order to very materially shorten the record made of the scaling of each part it is proposed to indicate the rating given to each part and feature by one of the first five letters of the alphabet, these five letters covering all the degrees of development from the best or highest to the worst or lowest as actually seen (not ideal) in this breed of cattle. With this plan it will be necessary for the associa-

Part	A	B	C	D	E
Head	1	2	3	4	5
Neck	1	2	3	4	5
Breast	1	2	3	4	5
Croup	1	2	3	4	5
Shoulders	1	2	3	4	5
Fore ribs	1	2	3	4	5
Fore flanks	1	2	3	4	5
Loins	1	2	3	4	5
Hips	1	2	3	4	5
Rump	1	2	3	4	5
Hind	1	2	3	4	5
Flank	1	2	3	4	5
Twist	1	2	3	4	5
Hind legs	1	2	3	4	5
Legs	1	2	3	4	5
Upper line	1	2	3	4	5
Body	1	2	3	4	5
Scale	1	2	3	4	5
Flesh	1	2	3	4	5
Finish	1	2	3	4	5
Quality	1	2	3	4	5
Disposition	1	2	3	4	5
General appearance	1	2	3	4	5
Horns	1	2	3	4	5
Color	1	2	3	4	5
Markings	1	2	3	4	5

tion to distinctly define each degree indicated by one of the aforesaid letters, as the same is to be applied to each part and feature of the animal, as, for example:

The Shoulders—5—A indicates the most perfect degree of development, wherein there is freedom from coarseness, the points being well in and well covered, the blades smoothly laid and well covered with flesh; B, free from coarseness, with points well in and well covered, blades slightly laid, but somewhat bare; C, points slightly prominent and bare, blades smooth and covered; D, somewhat coarse, with points prominent and blades covered; E, coarse, with points very prominent and blades bare.

The Legs—15—A, short; B, fine; C, medium length and size; D, long; E, coarse; A D, short and fine; A E, short and coarse; B D, long and fine; B D, long and coarse.

The Upper Line—16—A indicates a reasonable approximation to a straight and level line from crops to tailhead; B, a reasonable approximation to a straight line from crops to tailhead; C, a reasonable approximation to a straight and level line from crops to coupling, but deviating somewhat from same between coupling and crops; D, a reasonable approximation to a straight and level line from crops to coupling, but deviating somewhat from same between coupling and tailhead; E, not a reasonable approximation to a straight and level line between crops and coupling, and between coupling and tailhead.

The Color (red)—25—A indicates very light; B, light; C, medium; D, dark; E, very dark.

In order to facilitate reference to this record the definitions might be so arranged that the corresponding letters in their usual order, beginning with A, would indicate the highest or most perfect degree of development, and each successive letter a lower degree down to E, the lowest, as applied to the various parts of the animal, so that the development of the part would be indicated in general terms by A as very good; B, good or above the average; C, medium or average; D, not good or below the average; E, bad, thus affording two degrees of development, and two corresponding ratings above the average, and two below.

Grades from approved cattle breeds are those that bring the top price in the beef markets.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Boston Ladies Who Have Just Struck a Blow For Independence.

The women of Boston have just struck a large, significant blow for independence. At least a dozen of them have appeared on the streets in trousers. Some call them divided skirts, others bloomers and others Syrian trousers, but they mean all the same thing. Mrs. B. O. Flower, wife of the editor of The Arena, is among the prominent women who have adopted the costume, and the other day, when she went into a millinery store on Washington street for the purpose of buying a new bonnet, she came near causing a blockade around the premises, so great was the curious crowd. And now the latest is that Mrs. May Wright Sewall and Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery have appeared at the World's fair in the same full Syrian trousers and short skirts. Just the other day in a New Jersey village a woman was turned out of church simply because she wore those garments. Think of the courage it takes to defy Dame Fashion! These women stand for a principle as well as trousers. Success to them! Why should a woman be compelled to drag around the burden of yards of superfluous dry goods if she doesn't want to? If anything will drive a woman to bloomers, it is the present idiotic skirts, with their pounds of hair cloth lining and useless widths of goods and trimmings.

A woman applied for a divorce the other day on the ground that her husband had not allowed her a new bonnet in 17 years. Picture the arid waste of a woman's life unrelieved by a new bonnet! "They also serve who only stand and wait," but think of waiting for 17 years! Think of the phenomenal patience and forbearance of that woman when she saw her husband bring home his new leavers and derbises! She ought to have a monument if any woman ever did. Better late than never, but if your case had been mine that little legal document would have gone in at the end of the first year, for, mind you, it was not entirely the question of a bonnet, but it is plain that woman never had one cent she could call her own. It was a clear case of freeze out on the "domestic parastings." Her husband treated her worse than the state does its criminals serving out sentences in the penitentiaries, for they are allowed to earn a little money by working extra hours.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton says, "If you want to keep young, get an idea." It is a significant fact that the women who take the liveliest interest in the world's work have always younger faces than those who live in narrow ruts. The first thing Susan B. Anthony did after being appointed by Governor Flower one of the managers of the New York State Industrial school was to discover that 17 girls stood over the washbasins and ironing tables six days out of the week doing things in the good old fashioned ways of our grandmothers, when they could just as well take the clothes over to the boys' laundry, which was fitted up with all the modern appliances of machinery. It took quite a little while to convince the authorities that this proceeding was right and proper, but they finally consented, and now a less number of girls do the work in two days and have leisure for other and pleasanter occupations. The keen eyes and clear brains of a few more women of the Anthony stamp might work wonders in certain other state institutions which could be mentioned.

Miss Frances E. Willard was refused as a delegate to the general conference of the Methodist church simply because she is a woman. Will some small girl who knows her arithmetic take her slate and reckon up just how many hundred years those Methodist dignitaries are behind the present age? But Miss Willard had her retort courteous ready. She said if future conferences did not reverse that decision it would be well for Methodist women to found a church union "to bring about a recognition of women and men as occupying an equal plane in the household of God." This is a hint which the next general conference would do well not to ignore. After allowing women to pay off the church debts with fairs and festivals, lead the prayer meetings, teach in the Sunday schools and sing in the choirs, they might naturally expect that the exercise of so much liberty would embolden them to ask for more. If anywhere under the sun there is a spot where men and women ought to meet on an equal footing, it is the Christian church. ALICE E. IVES.

Blotting Book.

A neat blotting book may be made of two large rough edged cards of heavy water color board and sheets of white or tinted blotting paper cut to fit between them. A row of holes is punched along the top with a cutting punch, and cover and leaves are fastened together by a lacing of heavy silk cord matching in color the prevailing tint of the decoration on the outside. This decoration should be a water color design, simple, but graceful. A suitable design may be traced and transferred and painted in three or four flat tints. It should be illuminated by tiny broken lines of gold paint here and there among the stems and foliage, and the monogram or initials in the right hand corner may be done entirely in gold.



ISABELLA PROCTOR.

Mr. T. E. C. Brinley

Has the following to say about the Electroscope and how it cures after-effects of La Grippe.

Office Brinley, Miles & Hardy Co., Louisville, Jan. 30, 1893.

Gents: While attending the Memphis Fair some months ago, I was attacked with severe pains in my arms and legs, the effects of grippe of last winter. I sent your agent here, Mr. Hardest, who is an old friend, and he insisted that I use the Electroscope at his office, which I did with wonderful results. In a short time the pains left me and I concluded to write a "Poise." When my rental time had expired I bought it, and would not part with it for any consideration. It is certainly a wonderful treatment, and it is more wonderful as to how it does its work, yet it does it. I think it is the duty of every man to make known to the afflicted any thing that will be of any benefit to them, and the Electroscope certainly will.

Very Respectfully,

T. E. C. BRINLEY.

Mr. Brinley is one of the oldest and best known plow manufacturers in the country.

The diseases cured by the Electroscope are not confined to any particular class of ailments, but its use oxygen is absorbed through the pores and membranes, adds strength and vigor to the entire system, and will cure any disease where there is vitality to build on and a cure is possible. We invite all to call or write and get full particulars.

DUBOIS & WEBB, Room 10, Newton Block, Northwest corner Fourth and Jefferson Streets, Louisville, Ky.

NOTICE!

We will Deliver ICE Every Morning at 1-2c per lb.

In Stanford and Rowland and by 50 lbs. per ton, and 100 lbs. per ton. We are very thankful for past patronage and respectfully request its continuance. Will deliver from 10 a. m. up to 12 p. m. MRS. JANE BARROW & CO.

POSTED.

This notice forbids hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed:

M. LACKOWITZ, T. H. NEWLAND, W. H. HAYS, G. C. LYNN, FRED BAUMANN, R. L. WHITE, MRS. M. A. MARTIN, J. L. BECK.

J. H. BAUGHMAN,

FIRE AND STORM

INSURANCE AGENT

Representing.....

Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.;

Manchester, of Manchester, Eng.;

Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia;

Ins. Co. of North America.

All of which are first-class Companies. I would be pleased to wait on my friends in this line. Policies promptly issued. Will insure against tornadoes, wind storms and lightning. Lightning clauses attached without additional charge. Office at First National Bank, Stanford.

Commercial Hotel,

McKINNEY, KY.

I have bought above mentioned Hotel at McKinney and have attached a

First-Class Bar and Pool Room.

Have repaired and refurbished the Hotel and am better than ever

Prepared to Accommodate the Public.

Special attention to Commercial Men

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

JOE CARSON, Manager.

R. J. R.

The best and largest piece of

CHEWING - TOBACCO,

Ever sold on this market for ten cents is R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.'s "R. J. R."

A Trial is Convincing.

Sold by W. H. WEAREN & CO. and FARRIS & HARRIS, Stanford, Ky.

J. H. HILTON

ROWLAND, KY.

DEALER IN GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Has moved into his new store at the junction of the Stanford & Oak Streets and "10-12" pikes at Rowland and is now better than ever prepared to please the trade in both

STOCK OF GOODS, PRICES,

Etc. He has recently added greatly to his stock and having no rent to pay and no loss by bad debts he can sell you goods cheaper than any body. Call and get the prices before buying

JAMES YEAGER. THOMAS YEAGER.

YEAGER & YEAGER,

LIVESTOCK AND SALE STABLE,

STANFORD, KY.

We are in our new stable in the Opera House Block and are well equipped with

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and nothing but first-class animals will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

COME TO SEE ME.

Having purchased the

Grocery : Business

Of J. W. Ramsey, I am increasing the stock as fast as possible and will soon have it

Complete in Every Particular.

Call at my store on Lancaster street and I will make it to your interest to trade with me

W. C. HUTCHINGS.

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HANDSOME HEIFERS.

Illustrations of Prize Yearling and Two-year-old Beef Heifers.

We lay before the reader this week pictures of some of the finest show heifers yet produced in the beef breeds. The first two are 2-year-olds, the latter two yearlings.



TWO-YEAR-OLD SHORTHORN HEIFER.

No. 1, reproduced from The Breeder's Gazette, shows a very handsome 2-year-old Shorthorn. She is of the blood royal of this breed, representing the Bates lines of breeding through generations. She is roan in color and combines "flesh and finish."

The breed of hornless Shorthorns is called the Polled Durham. Mr. J. H. Miller of Indiana has been for many years developing a family of Polled Durhams



POLLED DURHAM TWO-YEAR-OLD.

to suit himself. The young cow in the picture is a sample of his success. Mr. Miller says of his runny Shorthorns, otherwise Polled Durhams:

"I have cows at over 2,000 pounds, 2-year-old heifers at above 1,600 pounds, yearlings at from 1,000 to 1,300 pounds, not tall, but 'wide out,' with a wealth of flesh and a mellowness of touch that fill the bill for the feeder and the butcher. They have the color, the contour and general make-up of the grand old breed from which they have been mainly built. Besides, in their production their milking qualities have not been lost sight of, and among them are some excellent milkers."



ABERDEEN ANGUS YEARLING HEIFER.

British Shorthorns are generally considered superior to the average of those bred in America so far, but the picture of a prize British Aberdeen-Angus yearling heifer does not look as if in this breed of black, hornless beef cattle the British beat us much. The above animal won the prize at a leading British show last fall. These cattle are especially adapted to roughing it. There is much out of the way, uneven land in this country on which the juicy black beasts could be reared with profit.



SHORTHORN YEARLING HEIFER.

We come next to an American Shorthorn yearling heifer that won the sweepstakes over all breeds at a northwestern state fair.

Of the fine young cows in the illustrations the Shorthorns are products of Iowa. We have then here represented Iowa, Indiana and Great Britain in the beef breeding industry.

AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.—The best route to the Eastern cities is via Cincinnati and the F. F. V. over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway. The scenery through New River canons and over the Alleghany and Blue Ridge Mountains is wonderfully beautiful and varied. The F. F. V. runs solid to New York via Washington. It is electric lighted and carries a through dining-car. No other train in America surpasses it and it is the only train to the East with through dining service. Among the Virginia mountains along the Chesapeake & Ohio are more than 20 famous summer resorts. A pamphlet issued entitled "Virginia in Black and White," describes these resorts, and the scenery of the route, and will be mailed free by addressing E. B. Pope, Western Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or C. B. Ryan, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

New sweet and sour pickles at A. A. Warren's.

Not to Be Hushed.

Jojo was visiting in the country, where one is dependent upon occasional butchers' carts for the meat. At breakfast he suddenly began: "This beefsteak is so tough I can't chew it wiv my teeth!"

His mother, abashed, endeavored to hush him. "You know," he said, by way of explanation, "if my teeth were sharper, then I could chew it."—Harper's Young People.

Known from Experience.

Husband (on train)—Who is that woman two seats ahead that you are looking at so intently?

Wife—That's my milliner. She has on an awfully expensive hat. It couldn't have cost less than fifty dollars.

Husband—She probably made it herself.—Quips.

Kinging Him In.

Mr. Melliarum—I wouldn't object to young Hornedlapper coming here frequently. He would make a good match for our Fanny.

Melliarum, Jr.—I'll fix that. I'll borrow fifty dollars from him, and he'll be coming here twice a day to collect it.—Texas Sittings.

Domestic Diplomacy.

Mrs. Newed (anxiously)—Well, what do you think of my biscuits, dear? Are they good?

Newed—Good! I'm sure if they were to be weighed in the balance not one of them would be found wanting.—Buffalo Courier.

Free from Criticism.

Whipper—I know one man who thanks Heaven daily that he is not like other men.

Suapper—He's a Pharisee!

Whipper—No, he isn't. He's a two-headed man who eats glass.—Puck.

From the Lips of Experience.

"I now feel quite satisfied that there is no life so happy as a married one."

"And how long have you been married?"

"Since last Wednesday."—Boston Globe.

In a Hopeless Minority.

Tom—You're the most trying girl to have for a fiancée that I ever heard of. Gertie (indignant)—Neither George nor Ned ever thought so.—Chicago Record.

THE SUCCESSFUL OFFICE-SEEKER.



Hankinson Hol-lowsay, the lawyer, has seen the president and got his son to see the president. Mr. Hollowsay aspires to a ly. —Harper's Week-

—Daily Item.

She Knew by Experience.

"My dear, look down below," said Mr. Grandiose, as he stood on the bridge with his wife, and gazed at a tug hauling a long line of barges. "Such is life; the tug is like the man, working and toiling, while the barges, like women, are"

"I know," interrupted Mrs. G., acridly. "The tug does all the blowing, and the barges bear all the burden."—London Tit-Bits.

Very Apt to Do It.

Downey—Oh, yes; when I go to the world's fair I shall stop with some distant relatives in Chicago.

Fleecy—Have you seen any of them lately?

Downey—Oh, about six years ago.

Fleecy—How do you know they won't plead the statute of limitations?—Judge.

Symptoms.

The Wife—There is a prescription that the doctor left for you to-day when he called and found you out.

The Husband—How did he know what to give me?

The Wife—He said that from my appearance and symptoms he knew you were suffering from chronic dyspepsia.—Life.

Young America.

"Well, Charlie," said the nurse the other day to a nine-year-old Boston boy, "you're an uncle now. You're just had a little nephew."

"Is that so?" said Charlie, with a blase air. "Well, I suppose I'll have to give the little beggar a spoon."—N. Y. Tribune.

Breaking the Ice.

She—If you don't stop letting me sit down on the same sofa with you I'll tell papa.

bashful Youth (much bewildered)—Eh? What—what will he do?

She—He'll make you marry me. Then he proposed.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Question.

Which is the greater sin? She can sing well. Yet oft declines, protesting she cannot. Then yields at last, and holds us in a spell.

Where all her false denials are forgot. Another, songless, basely we deceive.

Assuring her we're yearning for her din: She yields politely, daring to believe.

One lies; we lie; which is the greater sin? —Roe L. Hendrick, in Life.

Sympathized with Him.

Carraway had eloped with Mrs. Buxter, but later he repented and went like a man to Buxter to apologize.

"I'm awfully sorry, Buster," said he.

"That's all right," said Buster. "I knew you would be. I've eloped with Mrs. B. myself."—Judge.

Only Second Best.

Jackson—And when your former flame, Miss Pretleigh, was married to Jack Handsome you were the best man?

Madison—Not in the bride's opinion, or Handsome would hardly have been the bridegroom.—Brooklyn Life.

Erica's Love Story.



F YOU please, lady, do you want a girl?"

"Do I want a girl?"

Miss Barbara Bickford looked down first at the hands she had just drawn out of the dough and

then at her flour-besprinkled bib-apron in a sort of tragic despair. Erica Bjornsen, standing in the cool shade of the green vine-leaves, with the stray sunbeams piercing her coronal of dead-gold hair like jeweled arrows, looked innocently up into the strange lady's face, and wondered why she knit her brows together with those three little wrinkles. While the short blue-checked dress that she wore and the funny little hobnailed shoes and the bundle slung not ungracefully over one shoulder, gave her a strange foreign look that was yet not unpleasant.

"Do I want a girl?" ironically repeated Miss Barbara. "That's the third time I've been called away from my bread within half an hour. First, 'Do you want a sewing-machine?' Second, 'Do you want any tinware?' Third and last, 'Do you want a girl?' I said no to the first two—I'll say no to the third."

Erica Bjornsen looked puzzled.

"Won't you try me?" said she. "I can wash hard, and I am willing. Oh, do not fear that I will ask high wages. My board—and what you please to give me!"

Miss Barbara shook her head. "I'm tired of keeping girls," said she. "They cost more than they come to. The best help I know of is help yourself."

And with a chuckle at her own wit, Miss Barbara Bickford turned away and shut the door.

"Though," she muttered, "if I was going to engage anyone, it would be a girl like that, with skirts up above her ankles instead of dragging petticoats like Helen Tubbs or Mary Ann Riley, and hair put up neatly without a frizor a curl to it."

She had hardly resumed her work at the bread-tray, when an odd sound, like thumping or drumming, sounded overhead, a noise repeated with energy and iteration.

"Bliss me!" said Miss Barbara. "It's the colonel!"

And she hurried upstairs to a pretty, maroon-hung room, with a north window to it, where a lame gentleman, in a quilted, blue-silk dressing-gown, was limping about on a crutch; and an easel, with an untouched canvas, occupied the middle of the floor.

"What is it, colonel?" said Miss Barbara, looking rather scared.

"What did you send her away for?" demanded the colonel, pulling at a red-brown mustache that overhung his lips like a penthouse.

"Send whom away?"

"My model."

He jerked one elbow in the direction of the open window, where a blue figure plodded wearily on under the bending willows that fringed the quiet country road.

"The very face and figure I want for 'Little Nell in the Church Porch,'" said the colonel, breathlessly. "Hair like cornsilk and head set on shoulders like

"You had better think twice of it," said the colonel, gravely.

"I must go and seek Rolf," repeated the Swedish maiden.

And she packed her little bundle again, dashed the outside of the colonel's studio door, and went away into the golden haze of an October evening.

How long and strange the house seemed with out her! How the echoes resounded through the empty rooms, as if seeking in vain for Erica's elusive step and the melodious little Swedish chants that Erica used to sing at her work. As for the colonel, he strode up and down with bent brows.

"I can't stand this," said the colonel, at last. "I shall burn my 'Little Nell' and go to Kamchatka!"

But the third evening Erica Bjornsen came back, looking very pale and tired.

"Will you take me back?" said she, wistfully. "Will you keep me here? I—I want to the pastor of our little church in New York. He showed me where Rolf lived. I saw Rolf's wife at the window, and Rolf's child in her arms. Rolf had forgotten me! And now I will put Rolf out of my heart!"

"Erica!" The colonel advanced with a half-doubtful look and voice, while a great trembling shook him all over like a leaf.

"Yes," said Erica, putting both hands into his, while a great tear or two coursed down her cheeks. "Forever! You love me! You would never forsake even a kitten that you had loved once!"

"God do us unto me and even more," solemnly spoke the rugged, middle-aged man, "if I be not true to you all my life long, little Erica!"

That was all. They were married quietly, and Erica makes a good and loving wife to the colonel, who cherishes her with a deep tenderness that never flags or fails. She is happy, and Miss Barbara is happy, and so, no doubt, is also Rolf, the recreant.

For recreants do not always get their deserts in this sublunary sphere.—Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

How She Reasons.

"Yes," said the pretty typewriter girl, "I believe I had rather work for a married man than a single one. You see, when things go wrong a man just naturally has to get even by giving some woman fits, and if he has a wife I am likely to escape."—Innapolis Journal.

—Mrs. Pettish—"I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can find out you have worked in six or eight places the last year." Miss Mary Mahoney—"Huh! and how many gir-r-r-is has yourself had in the same time? No hiss, I'm thinking."

"Oh, ma'am, I shall be so glad!" said Erica Bjornsen, clasping her slender, sunburned hands.

"Any references?" asked Miss Barbara.

And then Erica told her simple story: How she had come over in an emigrant ship to meet her plighted lover, one Rolf Christensen, who had got work in New York; how Rolf had failed to be at the ship, "as no doubt he never received my letter," said trusting Erica; how a lady had come down to Castle Garden and engaged her for general housework; and how, when she reached the house, an indescribable something about the place frightened her.

"So I made up my bundle again," said Erica, coloring scarlet at the bare remembrance, "and ran away when no one was looking. And I walked and walked, and begged my way and slept in barns of nights, until I reached this part of the country. And I mean to work until I have saved up a little money to go back to find Rolf!"

There was no doubt but that Erica Bjornsen spoke the truth; and Miss Barbara Bickford, no mean judge of human nature, believed her thoroughly.

"Hush!" said Miss Barbara, suddenly, as Erica pushed away her bowl of bread and milk, "there's the colonel's stick on the floor; that's the way he calls! Run, child, run!"

"Is he your master?" asked Erica, starting up.

"No," said Miss Barbara, "he's my brother; but we always call him 'the colonel!'"

So Erica Bjornsen sat day by day to have her coronal of dead-gold hair and blue flower-like eyes painted in the quaint dress of Dickens' Little Nell, and Miss Bickford was never tired of lauding the neatness and trim, house-keeper-like ways of the young Swede.

"I declare," said Miss Barbara, "she's a real comfort to me!"

"Let me see," said the colonel, who was by this time sufficiently recovered of his sprained ankle to get all around the house, and even venture out as far as the dooryard gate, "how long have you had her?"

"Well—I ain't certain—about three months, I should think."

"How long would you like to keep her?"

"Always," briskly responded Miss Barbara.

The colonel smiled grimly behind the red mustache.

"Well," said he, "I mean to give you the chance. I shall ask her to-morrow to be my wife."

"What?" cried Miss Bickford.

"Doesn't it suit you?" said the colonel.

"Anything suits me that suits you, colonel," responded Miss Barbara, hastily. For the colonel was well-to-do and whimsical, and Miss Barbara had always entertained a proper deference to all his opinions. "She's a pretty girl, and I believe a good one."

Though Miss Barbara's opinion was not of much weight in this instance; for if the colonel had announced his intention of marrying the broomstick, Miss Barbara would have observed that it had a fine straight figure, and would probably make itself useful about the house.

When the colonel signified his sovereign will and pleasure to Erica, however, he was amazed to encounter obstacles. She dropped a pretty little courtesy, and thanked him in the sweetest way conceivable.

"You are all kind to the poor exile," said she, "but I am not free, Mr. Colonel. I was betrothed in our own land to Rolf. I must go and seek him."

"You had better think twice of it," said the colonel, gravely.

"I must go and seek Rolf," repeated the Swedish maiden.

And she packed her little bundle again, dashed the outside of the colonel's studio door, and went away into the golden haze of an October evening.

How long and strange the house seemed with out her! How the echoes resounded through the empty rooms, as if seeking in vain for Erica's elusive step and the melodious little Swedish chants that Erica used to sing at her work. As for the colonel, he strode up and down with bent brows.

"I can't stand this," said the colonel, at last. "I shall burn my 'Little Nell' and go to Kamchatka!"

But the third evening Erica Bjornsen came back, looking very pale and tired.

"Will you take me back?" said she, wistfully. "Will you keep me here? I—I want to the pastor of our little church in New York. He showed me where Rolf lived. I saw Rolf's wife at the window, and Rolf's child in her arms. Rolf had forgotten me! And now I will put Rolf out of my heart!"

"Erica!" The colonel advanced with a half-doubtful look and voice, while a great trembling shook him all over like a leaf.

"Yes," said Erica, putting both hands into his, while a great tear or two coursed down her cheeks. "Forever! You love me! You would never forsake even a kitten that you had loved once!"

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Very Approachable.

Tapperton—I am going to ask Mr. Bullion for his daughter's hand to-night, and I am so nervous I can't think.

Billington (who knows Mr. Bullion)—No use being nervous. Mr. Bullion is very approachable.

"Eh? Won't he kick me out?"

"Not a bit of it."

"Won't he get mad?"

"No, indeed."

"I am overjoyed. What do you think he will do?"

"He'll laugh."—N. Y. Weekly.

At His Old Tricks.

Brown—What became of Sickle, the famous robber, who was recently pardoned?

Smyles—They say he has reformed, but I don't believe it.

Brown—Why not?

Smyles—Because he is to run a hotel in the Catskills this summer.—N. Y. Herald.

Nor a Football Player.

Herr Pianewski—Here is a thing I can't understand. This narrative says that Sampson's great strength was in his hair.

Frau Pianewski—Well?

Herr Pianewski—And yet he was never a pianist in his life.—Chicago Record.

SAMMIE FORGOT.

Mother—Now, Sammie, come say your prayers.

Sammie—Now I lay me down—down—down—down—came a blackbird and picked off his nose.—Judge.

A Good Plan.

Why Ned and Nell get on so well Since marriage vows they took—He never mentions politics. She never tries to cook.

For His Spiritual Good.

Mrs. Figg—Laura, the way you are treating that infatuated young Mr. Timmins is positively shameful. Why don't you give him a definite answer one way or the other? I should hate to think that a daughter of mine should ever be called a coquette.

Laura—Really, mamma, it is for his own good. As long as he is in such a state of uncertainty as to where he is at I can get him to go to church with me every Sunday.—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Way of Looking at It.

A poor old woman who had just seen the ocean for the first time was asked by her son:

"What do you think of the sea?"

"Think?" replied the old dame after a long pause. "I can't think, Jim. I can only thank Providence for having shown me something in my life of which there seems to be enough and to spare."—Buffalo Snips.

A Home Field.

The Pastor—Miss Ethel, you should be engaged in some missionary work.

Miss Ethel—Oh, I am, and have been for some time past!

The Pastor—I'm so gratified to hear you say so! In what field are you engaged?

Miss Ethel (proudly)—I'm teneching my parrot not to swear.—Puck.

A Considerate Debtor.

Collector—When are you going to pay this bill? I can't be coming here every day in the week.

Debtor—Well, what day could you come on, conveniently?

"I could call on Saturday."

"All right; from now on I shall expect you every Saturday."—Texas Sittings.

A Commendable Ambition.

Old Gentleman—What would you like to be when you grow up?

Boy—I'd like to be a bricklayer.

"That's a commendable ambition. Why would you like to be a bricklayer?"

"Cause there's so many days when bricklayers can't work."—Good News.

Like a New York Boarding House.

Teacher—Prometheus was chained by Jupiter to a rock, and every day two vultures fed on his liver. What are you laughing about, Tommy?

Tommy—Nothing, except I was just thinking

UNLIKE other great men, President Cleveland does not think it necessary to move in a mysterious way his duty to perform, but recognizing that he is the servant and not the master of the people he does not withhold from them what they are anxious, and have a right, to know. He announced his cabinet a week or two in advance of his inauguration and now with his usual directness of purpose, he announces that he will call an extra session of Congress not sooner than September 1 or later than the 15th of the same month, unless necessitated by unexpected contingencies. He thinks the people should be informed that the time is at hand when Congress will be called upon to deal with a financial condition which is only a menace to the country's welfare and prosperity. It is well for them to take up the subject for themselves, and arrive at their own conclusions as to the merits of a financial policy which obliges us to purchase idle silver bullion with gold taken from our reserve. One does not need the eye of a financier to see that the gold thus subtracted from the government's stock is eagerly seized by other nations for the purpose of strengthening their credit at our expense. The president adds that the things just now needed are coolness and calmness in financial circles and study and reflection among the people.

When a preacher makes his sacred functions secondary to political preference and gives up the pulpit for the rostrum, he usually goes from bad to worse. Indiana's ex-governor, Ira D. Chase, is a regular preacher in the Christian Church, but he got the bee of politics in his bonnet and with the assistance of his church followers was chosen by the republicans the chief executive of the State. His administration was not remarkable, nor was it devoid of scandal. After his retirement from office he used his prestige to secure deposits to a wild cat bank, which had no capital whatever. He kept most of the money, at least he is charged with it, and he has been indicted for embezzlement and obtaining money under false pretenses. A fitting end to a dishonorable career is incarceration in a penitentiary and this sick old duck seems destined to spend his there meditating on the vanities and mistakes of life.

COL. O'FERRALL, the leading democratic candidate for governor in Virginia, who is a Congressman, is between the devil and the deep blue sea. He has been denounced by Mr. Alexander, of the State committee, for various offenses including "dishonorable conduct, proving both his ingratitude and treachery to confidence." He resists the imputations and challenges the author to mortal combat, he will be debarré from the race. If he does not he will be called a coward and that is considered worse in the Old Dominion than to lose an office. The matter has produced a profound sensation in political circles and the outcome is watched with anxiety.

The Sinking Fund Commissioners unanimously voted to reject the only bid for the lease of the labor of the convicts, that of the Mason-Ford Co., and will meet again to day to decide as to whether they will order the removal of their property from the prison. The reason of such action is not apparent, unless it is a desire to put as much of the expense of maintaining the white elephant upon the State as possible.

The program of the Ohio republicans in convention assembled at Columbus yesterday was to renominate Gov. McKinley and boom him for the presidency. The people sat down at the last election with a dull thud on him and his tariff bill and it is not likely in this case that the stone which the builders rejected will become the head of the corner.

RUEBELVILLE has again succeeded in voting down saloons and it she will now see that the blind tigers and other dispensaries of the stuff that steals away men's brains and makes demons of them are put to rout, she will demonstrate that prohibition does prohibit, a desired end rarely accomplished.

The curtain has at last been rung down on the final act. Edwin Booth died Tuesday and with him the only truly great exponent of Shakespearian characters retired from the stage. We shall not soon look upon his like again.

TANMANY scores a victory in the appointment of a post-master for New York City. Charles W. Dayton gets the plum, the ripest and richest of the kind in the county.

The man and brother has been recognized. H. C. Smith, of Birmingham, a "colored gemman," has been appointed consul to Tananave, Madagascar.

The president is thinking of appointing Gov. Buckner minister to Italy. He couldn't find a better man.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The New Albany Banking Co., has assigned with liabilities of \$100,000.

—The Louisville Southern is to become a part of the E. T., V. & G. and Richmond Terminal systems.

—Harry Boone, a boy ten years of age, was drowned in a creek in Bourbon county, into which he waded for fun.

—The bill giving unidentified dead bodies to medical students for dissection was passed by the House at Frankfort.

—The Kentucky House passed the bill providing for a Court of Appeals composed of seven judges, by a vote of 52 to 26.

—George Dolph, of Valparaiso, Ind., swallowed a lizard while drinking at a spring and is slowly dying from the effects of it.

—Aaron Wells, a blacksmith, struck Robert Doty with a hammer and was fatally stabbed by him in the lung, in Madison county.

—More than half of Fargo, N. D., was destroyed by fire. Over 3,000 people are homeless and no more than \$3,000,000 of property destroyed.

—Three persons, a son and daughter of John Redding, of Franklin county, and a young man named Barbour, were killed by the same thunderbolt Monday.

—Ex-Treasurer J. A. Jenkins, of Clark county, Ind., did not resign because of ill health, as was at first given out, but because he was short about \$12,000.

—Sapion Martello was killed by electricity in Dannemora prison, New York. He killed another Italian named Giovanni Parelli, in Saratoga, stabbing him repeatedly and cutting his throat. The current had to be turned on him twice.

—Cholera has appeared in many districts of Asiatic Turkey and the people are dying by thousands. The survivors are panic-stricken and are fleeing, spreading the epidemic with frightful rapidity. It is estimated that 70,000 persons have died from Bassora province alone.

—Dynamite was placed under the Hustler office, a paper published in Breathitt county, and it was blown to atoms. The Hustler was credited with carrying the county for local option and it is thought the dirty work was done by advocates of the license system.

—A cloudburst at Hinton, W. Va., destroyed eight miles of the track of the C. & O. railroad, a number of bridges being also washed away. The loss to the railroad company is estimated at over \$250,000. Trains had to run through by way of the Norfolk and Western.

—Thomas Nelson Page, the Virginia novelist, and Mrs. Henry Field, of Chicago, were quietly married Tuesday morning at Elmhurst, near Chicago. They will make their home in Washington City. He has the fame and is 40, she is 34 and has the fortune, being worth four millions.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Wm. H. Weber is home from Louisville. Dr. John M. Williams attended the medical convention at Minneapolis last week.

—The social given by Mrs. Rosalind Nesbitt to her pupils and a number of our young people, Thursday, was pronounced a most enjoyable occasion.

—Mr. James Maret has completed his lovely new residence in the suburbs of town. It has all the modern conveniences and as Mr. M. is a second Edison we expect to see it lit up by electricity in the near future.

—Mr. Jonas McKenzie, who was a candidate for the post-office at this place, has a very flattering letter from Gov. McCreary, in answer to the one written by the former directly after Mrs. Brown's appointment. The governor says he is much pleased with such democracy as Mr. McKenzie shows in not grumbling at the defeat but offering his services freely as ever to his party.

—Mrs. Lelia Brown has returned from Middlesboro. Mr. Will Davis is in Kirksville. Mrs. Ann Cummings, of Kirksville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Stark. Mrs. St. Martin, of Marehburg, was the guest of Mrs. Albright this week. Rev. A. J. Pike, Dr. C. Clark and Larkin Hicks of Brodhead, attended court here Wednesday. John D. Miller has returned from Middlesboro. Mr. G. E. McCoy and family are in from Middlesboro. Miss Pearl Smith, of Hot Springs, Ark., after a two-weeks visit to relatives here, has left for school at Valparaiso, Ind. Dr. Lovell and Supt. Baker have repaired and improved their residences on Main street. Miss Patsy Green, of Frankfort, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. C. Miller, was called home on account of the death of her father.

—George Nickols shot Mat Bullock at the school election on Buffalo Creek last Saturday. There were difficulties in several precincts; the cause seems to be that teachers from other counties are overrunning Rockcastle securing the best paying schools, thus crowding out our home teachers, who hold better certificates and are better qualified in every way. Our superintendent and trustees should look into this matter promptly and see that our own teachers are treated with fairness at least, as teachers who can merely get certificates by the hardest are securing schools in preference to our best qualified teachers. There are young teachers here who will compete favorably with those from any county in Kentucky. Why not stand by them when there are more than enough to supply our own schools.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Hattie C. Collier and Mr. M. F. Boone were married Wednesday by Eld. J. G. Livingston. The bride is the pretty daughter of Mr. R. G. Collier and the groom a worthy young man of the same neighborhood.

—Elder Joe Severance, Jr., has been licensed to tie the matrimonial knot and his services are hereby offered to those who want to get into that kind of trouble. A reduction will be made for job lots and a discount of 2 per cent. is offered for cash.

—It will be a surprise to the gentleman's acquaintances here to learn that Prof. B. F. Blakeman, who formerly presided over the Stanford Seminary, was married a few days ago Miss Mary Thomson. The bride lives in Bourbon county, but formerly taught at Christian College, Hintonville. They were united in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Frank Leslie's suit for divorce against her English husband, Willie Wilde, a brother of the aesthetic Oscar, is being tried. In the petition Mrs. Leslie says Willie got intoxicated the night of their marriage and continued his spree for a week and his drunken and extravagant habits since have taken more money than she could make. The lady's troubles do not, however, prevent her from contributing a readable article to this issue of the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

—At high noon, June 1st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lyon, Mr. T. C. Williams and Miss Bettie G. Lyon were united in marriage. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lyon acting as attendants. Mr. Williams was formerly of Bath county, but now makes his home in Lexington. He is traveling salesman for the wholesale grocery firm of Flack Bros., Cincinnati. We wish for them a realization of many bright hopes. May they set their mark high and each assist the other in reaching it.

—At Kokoma, Ind., Frank Baldwin paid his attentions to Miss Lucy Stanton, greatly against the wishes of the young lady's mother. Mrs. Stanton missed her daughter and supposing that Baldwin had told her off, she went to the young man's office and finding him in gave him a terrible thrashing. The young man was badly bruised and his clothes were torn in shreds, but he did not stand back and on the following day he proved, his affections for the fair Lucy by eloping to Logansport and making her his wife.

—Jewish circles in Richmond, Va., are much stirred up over a marriage and immediate suit for divorce there. Miss Miriam Goldstein, late of England, and H. Passanack, of that city, were married in that style. After the reception the bride and groom repaired to their home, but just before retiring the young bride burst into tears and told her husband that she had a secret to tell him. It was that she had not been as circum-spect as Caesar's wife. This confession was such a shock to the young groom that he fainted and on recovering went to his brother's, where it was decided to bring suit for divorce at once.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. W. A. Slaymaker will preach at the union service at the Baptist church Sunday night.

—Communion service at the Methodist church Sunday morning. At 4 p. m. Rev. W. E. Arnold will preach at Neal's Creek school-house.

—It turns out to be a mistake about Dr. Edward McGlynn doing penance with the Trappists at Gethsemane Abbey and it may be that he has gone to Rome, the opinion of many to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Interesting meetings are being held daily at the Third Presbyterian church by Evangelists Ben Helm and Joe Hopper. The attendance is growing and the interest deepens. The singing is inspiring and the preaching instructive and effective.—Courier Journal.

—Joe Severance, Jr., has returned from Kentucky University for the vacation. The Bible College of the institution, which he has been attending, turned out 24 young preachers, all of whom except one have had experience in the pulpit. Mr. Severance will graduate next session.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Dan Stagg bought of various parties a car-load of lambs at 6c.

—M. F. Elkin bought of J. W. Adams a lot of fat cows at 2 1/2 to 2 3/4.

—William Moreland sold to M. F. Elkin a lot of butcher stuff at 3 1/2c.

—Bud Doble has a string of good ones and they number half a hundred.

—The smallest son of George Wilkes was the latest—Harry Wilkes, 2 1/2 lb.

—James Givens sold to Joseph Coffey a bunch of 2 and 3 year old cattle at 3c.

—For Sale.—Yearling Durham bulls ready for service. W. B. Murphy, Stanford, Ky.

—Wm. Moreland bought of W. W. Lyon a bunch of 200-pound hogs for July delivery at 6 1/2c.

—R. B. Bronaugh sold 44 sloop cattle to Bob Thompson, of Garrard, at 4 1/2c, to be weighed on the 20th.

—There is a steer at the World's Fair that stands 19 hands high and has a girth of nearly 12 feet. He is a short-horn and is 8 years old.

—J. C. Hays, of the West End, sold to G. W. Givens 18 hogs that averaged 140 pounds at 1 1/2c and to McClure & Holman 58 averaging 100 pounds at 5 5/8.

What We Propose To Do.

FREE! FREE!

With every Suit of Clothes bought within the next two weeks we will give free of charge: 1 pair of Suspenders, 1 fine Necktie, 1 all-linen Collar.

With every Boy's Suit: A Straw Hat, one pair Suspenders.

With every Child's Knee Pants a Windsor Tie.

Don't put off buying while you can get the above articles free. Remember we sell you these goods for less than other merchants and give these articles away in appreciation of our customers.

LADIES, LOOK

At our handsome line of Persian Mulls at 15c, 17 1-2c and 20c. Also that Cream Lace to trim it in. We still continue our sale on Domestic. Brown Cotton, good quality, 5c yard; best Gingham 7 1-2c; fine Dress Gingham at 12c, worth 20. Challies 5c per yard.

Shoes for all. Good patent tip Oxfords, all sizes, 75c; good button Shoes 95c; Men's plow Shoes 90c; fine Shoes \$1, \$1.25, \$2, \$2.50. In fact,

Everything at BARGAIN PRICES,

As we will not be undersold by anybody.

LOUISVILLE - STORE.

—William Cash bought of Bangh and others a nice lot of butcher stuff at 3 cents.

For horse shoeing, wagon and buggy repairing go to Daugherty & Greer.

ALL owners of dogs must at once pay taxes on them and put a collar with a number on each dog they own. O. J. Newland, city marshal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAM M. OWENS,

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

T. D. NEWLAND,

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

SPLENDID FARM

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

I will sell privately my farm of 300 acres, situated on the West side of the Louisville & Danville pike, 1 1/2 miles from Hustonville and within a half mile of the railroad station of Moreland. The farm is a splendid state of cultivation, well improved with a dwelling of 6 or 7 rooms, necessary outbuildings, including a good barn. About half of the farm is now in grass and the entire place is well watered and can be divided into 2 or 3 parcels to suit the purchaser. For particulars write in or call on, J. P. LANI, Moreland, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE.

As Agent of Ed. McKibben, deceased, I will sell at public auction at 12 p. m.

On Saturday, June 24, '93.

The real estate belonging to the deceased. It consists of a House and Lot, the

House Containing 10 Rooms, one Store-Room, a Picture Gallery.

And they all have a frontage of 66 feet. The property can be divided into

Three Store-Rooms 100 Ft. Deep and a large Back Lot.

The property will be first offered in parcels, and then as a whole, the Agent accepting the largest bid. These buildings are centrally located and will prove a bargain to the purchaser. Situated on Main street, corner adjacent to Myers House.

Also two shares L. & N. R. stock and some other personalty. Auction given July 1, 1893. Terms.—One-third cash; balance in 6 and 12 months. J. E. BRUCE, Agent.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

H. C. RUPLEY, is Receiving His Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

J. K. VanArsdale

.....Dealer In.....

GROCERIES

—And—

HARDWARE

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

INVITES YOU TO CALL

And see his stock and get his prices before buying. If you need

Farming : Implements,

You should see him.

.....FOR.....

Fancy Groceries, Bread, Cakes, Pies

Candies, Lunches, Fruits, &c.,

CALL ON R. ZIMMER, THE BAKER.

A Good Meal for 25 Cts.

Orders for Bread by Mail or Telegraph Promptly Attended to. Address. R. ZIMMER, Stanford, Ky.



—WE HAVE FOR SALE—

The Deering Improved Steel Binders,

The simplest binder made.

The Pony Deering Binder.

Or two horse binder. Deering Mower and Deering Binder Twine. Call on us for a beautifully illustrated catalogue, "Triumphs of the 19th Century," describing Chicago, the World's Fair, and the big Deering works; also a lot of neat memorandum books. It will be to the interest of every farmer who needs machines to see us before buying elsewhere. We will always be found at the office of the Stanford Roller Mills.

J. H. BAUGHMAN, AGENT.

W. H. HAYS, Assistant.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. S. P. STAGG went to Cincinnati yesterday.

JOE RAINES, of Casey, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. W. P. GRIMES and bride returned from Chicago Tuesday.

Miss LENA WELLS, of Junction City, is with Miss Lola Burks.

Dr. J. F. PAYTON, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

ED. M. WADDELL, of Somerset, is visiting his cousin, John Hale.

Miss SUE COZATT, of Parksville, is visiting Mrs. Mattie Nevins.

Miss DEIRA BAUGHMAN, of Boyle, is the guest of the Misses Baughman.

Mr. W. G. LACKY, of the Elizabethtown Seminary, is at home for the vacation.

Mrs. MONTE FOX, of Danville, is here to attend the commencement at her Alma Mater.

Misses MATTIE WITT and Virginia Moran, of Madison, are guests of Mrs. G. W. Bronaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES MURPHY, of Burgin, have been on a visit to Mrs. James H. Raines.

COL. W. O. BRADLEY went to Louisville Wednesday to have his throat treated by a specialist.

Miss SALLIE DEDDERAR has returned from a pleasant visit to her brother, Will, at Livingston.

PROF. AND MRS. B. F. JOHNSON left yesterday to spend the vacation at their old home in Fayette, Mo.

Mrs. W. H. KIRBY and Mrs. Mattie Thompson have gone to Memphis to visit Mrs. Kirby's parents.

Miss LIZZIE BRIDGES, a handsome brunette of Parksville, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Jennie Hocker.

W. M. SWOPE, Esq., of East Hickman, is visiting his brother, Mr. J. H. Swope, and they were here yesterday.

Miss ALICE YOUNG, who has been attending school in Virginia, is spending a few days with Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

Miss SADIE LILLARD has returned from school at Abingdon, Va., and is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Craig.

MASTER JAMES SAFFLEY went to Harrodsburg yesterday to take part in the declamatory contest and looked like a winner.

Mrs. LAURA MCANALLY, of New Orleans, and Will McAnally, of Knoxville, are here to see Miss Laura McAnally graduate.

JOHN SMILEY, of Birmingham, is here visiting his mother, Mrs. Kate Duddar, who is looking well and says he is doing as well as he could wish.

CAPT. W. H. KIRBY, of the K. C., is attending court in Cynthia and Capt. Lowe, of the Main Line between Cincinnati and Livingston, is running for him.

Misses LUCY and MATTIE ALCOCK, who have been attending the Western Seminary, at Oxford, O., are expected home in a day or two. Their school closed yesterday.

The types made us say Miss Jennie Dishman, of Barbourville, but everybody around here who knows and loves the little lady, knew that Miss Annie Dishman was meant.

Mrs. J. E. PORTMAN, already a fine musician, left yesterday to attend the Conservatory of Music at Cincinnati. She will be absent 10 weeks and will take instruction both in instrumental and vocal music.

Mr. TROUS. MILLER OWSELEY has returned from Cumberland University at Lebanon, Tenn., with a hard-earned diploma. He will follow the vocation of a pedagogue for two or three years at least, and will have charge of a school in Missouri.

J. R. BUSH, son of Capt. H. T. Bush, was one of the declaimers of the Cecropian Society of Kentucky University, and the Lexington Press says he has a splendid voice, which he handled remarkably well. His piece was well chosen and forcibly delivered.

The June number of the Illustrated Kentuckian contains in its gallery of Kentucky Beauties a picture of Mrs. Robert Harding, of Danville, one of the most beautiful and lovable of women. A handsome picture of the gifted "Katydid," Mrs. James I. McKinney, and one of Rev. George O. Barnes appears in the same number.

Miss KATY FORREST WOLLEY will leave for her home in Nashville tomorrow and will not be a member of the College Faculty next year for reasons satisfactory to herself. This will be greatly regretted, for she has proved herself an excellent teacher as she is a charming and cultivated woman. The other ladies of the faculty will remain a few days with friends before taking their final departure.

Miss ELISE WHITMAN, of the College Faculty, will leave for her home in Pulaski, Va., tomorrow. It is sincerely regretted by the patrons and many other friends that this elegant and accomplished lady, who has endeared herself to all who have enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance, that she will not return next session. She has, it is rumored, more important matters to engage her attention than teaching the young idea how to shoot.

CITY AND VICINITY.

New cabbage, new potatoes and new everything of Zimmer's.

Six fine photographs for \$1 at A. J. Earp's. Give him a call.

When your horse needs shoeing or your buggy or wagon gets out of fix go to Daugherty & Greer.

JOHN AND T. L. MARTIN have opened a butcher shop in the Pendleton store-room on Lancaster street and ask a share of the public patronage.

A LETTER came through the mails yesterday addressed: "This is for the Stanford editor of Lincoln county, Ky., I don't know his name, in haste."

M. J. BROUGH has been engaged to teach another season at the Walnut Flat school and will begin July 2. He has recently finished a term of nine months and the trustees are so well pleased with him that they would not hear of his leaving.

The members of the County Committee are requested to meet at J. B. Paxton's office in Stanford, on next Monday afternoon, county court day, at 1 o'clock, to decide on the date and the method of holding the primary. R. R. Gentry, Chairman.

WANTED.—To sell cheap for cash, ceiling, siding, flooring, base casings, mouldings, framing and fencing, and all kinds of yellow poplar, pine and white oak lumber. Dressed lumber and building materials a specialty, and for cash we will knock the bottom out on low prices. For prices address The Dillon Manufacturing Co., Dillon, Ky.

There are very few cases for divorce at this court. At the last term here Judge Stanley heard the lawyers who bring such suits by telling them that no alimony should prevail in cases of the kind and that unless they were properly presented and the proof overwhelming, he would dismiss them. The judge is so much opposed to divorce that he would hardly grant one short of the grounds laid down in Scripture.

The nine or ten columns of horse advertisements we have been carrying have faded from view and in their stead appears much interesting reading. If the way, did you ever calculate how much matter we are giving you for \$2 a year? If not let us make it for you. It is even 3,768 columns, or 1,272 more than we promised for the money. We do not believe you can afford to do without the I. J. Get out of your own light and send us the cash for a year's subscription.

If it had been manufactured for it to order the College concert could not have had better weather for the entertainment than last eve and the prospect was that the capacity of the Opera House would be tested by those anxious to enjoy the comprehensive program. Tonight at 8 o'clock the curtain will rise on the graduates, Misses McAnally, Summers and Baughman, who will read their essays and receive their diplomas, the exercises being varied with musical selections. Afterward Rebeck's pleasing Operetta, "Good Luck and Bad Luck," will be rendered and the session of 1892-93 will come to a close.

THE CONTEST.—The very heavy rain did not prevent a fair audience from attending the declamatory contest and all who braved the weather went away feeling fully repaid for it. It was indeed a very pleasant occasion and the young gentlemen deserve great praise for furnishing as nice a literary treat. The declaimers, Messrs. S. W. Menefee, J. C. Jones, W. H. Shanks, C. H. Holmes, W. S. Burch, Esalm W. Johnson and Clarence E. Tate, each did remarkably well and each had his champions, but the judges, Rev. W. A. Slaymaker, G. L. Penny and an I. J. man, decided that Mr. Johnson was entitled to the prize of \$10 offered to the winner and he was accordingly awarded; it. Hub and Law was Mr. Johnson's subject and he did himself great credit. The award seems to have been the popular one, so the judges were let off with their lives by the few who disagreed with them. Rev. W. E. Arnold presided over the meeting. The proceeds go to the Young Men's Christian Association.

MEXICAN SOLDIERS.—All the arrangements have been perfected for the reunion of the Mexican soldiers here on the 15th. Reference is made to the announcement elsewhere, giving the program. Hon. W. H. Miller has secured sufficient contributions to insure a nice banquet and everything will be done to add to the pleasure of the veterans. The meetings will be at Walton's Opera House, which has been tendered the association. Following are the names of the Mexican soldiers now living in Lincoln county: John S. Bosley, Wm. Burton, John B. Dickerson, Granderson D. Smiley, Renben Williams, David Howard, Thomas D. Gooch, Hugh Logan, James T. Harris, Joe E. Huffman, Skelton Coleman, H. K. Hutchison, James R. Lawless, Rev. George O. Barnes, Green Perkins went from Lincoln, but now lives in Pulaski. The widows of soldiers are: Sarah J. Daugherty, of Capt. Wm. Daugherty; Sally Ann Higgins, of John F. Higgins; Matilda Davies, of T. T. Davies; Susan Cooper, of Cooper; Mrs. Reynolds, of Smith Reynolds; Mrs. Brown, of Wilkins Brown.

LIGHT overcoat lost between Crab Orchard and Stanford. Finder will leave at this office and receive reward.

DANKS, the jeweler, is an artistic window dresser. If you do not believe it look in as you pass by his window.

My entire stock of Walter A. Wood machine repairs can be found at McKinney Bros. Will be sold cheap and for the cash. J. B. Foster.

JOHN MURPHY's store at Maywood was broken into Wednesday night and several pairs of pantaloons, some canned goods and a lot of tobacco were taken. He suspects a couple of tramps that have been in that section for some time.

The Stanford Academy, B. F. Johnson, principal, P. W. Johnson, assistant, closed a very prosperous session yesterday, and we are glad to state that the gentlemen, who have given general satisfaction, have been engaged to teach next year.

Miss OLIVIA WINT SUMMERS, extends a cordial invitation to the public to attend her art reception in the College Chapel from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M., to-day, Friday. There will be more than 100 pictures on exhibition, all of them decidedly creditable to the pupils and their excellent teacher.

EDITOR FRANK LINTON, of the Richmond Climax, who is writing a sort of an ancient history of Madison county, was down to see Mr. George W. Tribble, who is 83, and could tell him much that is interesting. The editor compliments Mr. Tribble's farm by saying it is the finest kept one in Kentucky, and says Mrs. Tribble, his second wife, is strikingly handsome.

The ordinances of the town of Rowland, just printed at this office, show that if they are enforced, it will be pretty expensive to indulge in the senseless habit of profane swearing. A fine of \$5 is fixed for each offense, every oath being considered an offense, even if they are all fired off in one volley. It is also fineable at from \$5 to \$10 to play ball, cards, throw dice or keep stores open on Sundays.

SAMUEL M. OWENS announces himself in this issue a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln county. Mr. Owens has filled with much credit the office of jailer for a couple of terms and is a democrat from head to foot. Always ready to substantially help his party he has done much to keep old Lincoln in the true blue democratic line. Besides being a fine worker for his party, Mr. Owens is a genial gentleman and a man of good business qualifications and he would, if honored, have no doubt, fill the office of sheriff with credit alike to himself and the county.

THE MARINE PARTY, given to the Glee Club and Miss Annie Dickinson, of Glasgow, by Misses Nellie and Lizzie Slaymaker, Tuesday evening, marked a most charming event in the life of that social organization, which has proved so delightful to each member of it. Assisted by Miss Annie Alcorn, who is thoroughly an expert in the art, Miss Nellie Slaymaker entertained her guests with a sweet and easy grace, which made them feel at home and to fully enjoy each moment of the time, whose feet so noisily fell, when treading only on flowers. Some 20 or more couples were present and partners for supper were secured in a novel way: Miss Lizzie Slaymaker, whose natural taste for art has been highly cultivated, had painted on tiny sea shells pictures of fish, whales and other living things in the sea. They were numbered, two each bearing the same figures. To them were attached green and pink strings and these were carried by labyrinthine ways through many and devious courses. The ladies fished with the green and the gentlemen with the pink strings, and those who matched numbers became partners. Two prizes were offered and they were won by Mr. Harvey Helm and Miss Sue Baughman, the former winning as the first prize a handsomely painted view of the sea, executed by Miss Slaymaker, and the second prize, a nice fishing tackle. These were presented amid much enthusiasm by Mr. Will Severance in appropriate speeches, which were loudly applauded. After enjoying themselves in many ways, supper was announced at the proper hour, when the guests were conducted to the decorated dining room, where the marine idea was further illustrated. A ship most artistically constructed riding on a miniature sea made with a huge mirror, whose edges were covered with shells and imitation of sea weed, occupied the centre of the table and added further beauty to the array of good things which had been so nicely prepared and temptingly arranged. These were dispensed with a relish, after which the tete-a-tetes were resumed in the parlors, until it was time to leave the happy scene, which was reluctantly done at 1 o'clock. It was in every respect an elegant and unique entertainment and each participant went away with grateful feelings for the young ladies who had added so much to their happiness, and to Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Slaymaker for their pains to make the occasion so thoroughly enjoyable. In addition to the regular members of the Club and Miss Dickinson, previously mentioned, there were present Misses Deira Baughman, of Boyle, Annie Dishman, of Barbourville, and Bessie Richards, of Junction City.

FIVE different sizes Leonard ice chests. Will save you 200 per cent. of your ice bill. W. H. Wearan & Co.

AUNT MARTHA WHITLEY, an aged and respected colored woman, died Tuesday at the home of her son-in-law, Scott Buckner, in Dooleyville, of heart disease.

In order to have space enough to give a full account of the College commencement exercises the next issue of the Interior Journal will be an eight-page edition, instead of four, as is usually the case on Tuesdays.

DANVILLE calls herself "Lucky Danville" because two circuses came near and did not pitch their tents there. It isn't exactly luck. Danville is a little too far behind the times even for a circus. She may possibly have one when she gets the capital.

Mr. T. D. NEWLAND, who has served the people well in many capacities, including the offices of jailer and sheriff, has yielded to the solicitation of friends and become a candidate for sheriff. His card appears in this issue. He is a good man and a good democrat and has demonstrated that he can faithfully discharge any trust imposed in him.

M. F. ELKIN, the irrepressible, is always "in the swim." Recognizing the fact that beef which has been in cold storage for a greater or lesser time, is always better than that recently killed, he has added to his wares another large refrigerator, so as to supply his customers with "Armour" beef, if they desire it. This is only another evidence of progress and that Stanford is equal to city ways, where it is supposed the tenderest steaks are always to be gotten.

The order has been promulgated and Rowland will be reduced almost to a way station. Beginning Sunday none of the trains but those of the K. C. division will lay there. The through freights will be run from Lebanon Junction to Corbin and the locals from Lebanon Junction to Livingston and from Livingston to Jellico. This will reduce the force at Rowland 80 men in one batch and in a short while none but the coalers will be left. The dispatcher's office will remain there for the present, but that too may eventually go. The company figured that it will save \$2,000 a month by the move and that settled it. A large number of employers will lose their little homes and other investors will lose heavily. Stanford will feel the loss severely, but if her moneyed men have pluck and energy they will more than make up with manufactures what the removal of the shops and round houses cause.

CIRCUIT COURT.—This tribunal is progressing very satisfactorily and many cases have either been tried or disposed of. Wm. Young for carrying a concealed weapon was fined \$25 and given 10 days in jail. Sheriff Menefee was fined \$1 for contempt in not remaining in court. John Traylor was fined \$50 in one case for selling liquor unlawfully, acquitted in another and the third was dismissed. Sherrod Coyle was fined \$300 in five cases for violating the liquor laws and there are still 23 against him. The indictments against Thomas Fish and George Stephenson for murder, which have been on the docket for many years, were filed away, with leave to reinstate. The cases against Charles Henry for assault and battery, malicious wounding and carrying concealed weapons were stricken from the docket. The cases for perjury against James Middleton and Bob Whitley were set for trial tomorrow, 10th. G. A. Adams was fined \$50 in one case for selling liquor unlawfully and taxed with the costs in two others. On motion of J. S. Owlesy, Jr., J. C. Jones and W. S. Burch were appointed examiners, the former with office at W. H. Miller's and the latter at J. W. Alcorn's. The indictment against F. L. Clifford for embezzlement was quashed and the matter resubmitted to the grand jury. James Bush, colored, was fined 1 cent and costs for assault. Alfred Shelby was given 10 days in jail and fined \$25 for carrying concealed weapons. He paid the fine and the imprisonment was suspended. Jonathan Russell was mulcted \$50 for selling liquor without a permit. Tim Buchanan, charged with killing and maiming stock, was acquitted, and Randolph Thwait, who broke into Pete Hampton's store and stole a watch and other things, was given six months in jail at hard labor. Warren Shelby was acquitted of the charge of carrying concealed weapons and the case against him for assault was dismissed. Alex Traylor was likewise acquitted for selling liquor unlawfully.

Mack Ferrell was indicted for the murder of Sam Engelman and his trial has been set for the 14th, though it is not likely that it will be tried at this term. J. H. Minks for unlawfully selling liquor, was acquitted and John Baker, James Haley, George Brown and Geo. Braxdale fined each \$20 for gambling.

The case of Chris Baker, charged with detaining his cousin, Miss Dollie Haley, against her will, was tried and resulted in an acquittal. There was a hung jury in it at the last court. The testimony was conflicting and whether or not it is true, Hon. R. C. Warren, succeeded in presenting such evidence as convinced the jury that Miss Dollie was over-zealous in this instance without having exercised sufficient scrupulousness in her former conduct.

Most of yesterday was devoted to the trial of civil cases of no especial interest to the public at large.

That Good Time

To close some of our best lines of goods has come and those who know us best know that we mean what we say.

Our Cents' CLOTHING

Must be shaped up for Fall and on all light goods we propose to make prices that will positively move them. We do not propose to leave town, nor do we propose to change our business, but we will give you some good things for a little money. We have put some

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

Into this sale at 25c per yard that are grand bargains and will pay you to examine. We also have some ladies' and gents' SHOES that go with this wreck. If you want some cheap things come to our store for the next two weeks. When you come don't forget to examine our "J. B." and "P. D." Corsets, our

WHITE GOODS, WASH GOODS,

Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Curtains, Ladies' Gauze and Muslin Underwear, or anything to make you comfortable in warm weather.

HUGHES & TATE.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

WALL PAPER & ALABASTINE

New stock, styles and shades.

Carriage and Decorative Paints for Buggies and Household use.

Ready Mixed Paints, White Lead, Linseed Oil and Varnishes, Landreth's Garden Seed at

W. B. McROBERTS,

New Drug Store, Stanford, Ky.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We paid spot cash for these goods bought them where we could get the most for the least money. Hardware was bought in car load lots, which enables us to make very low prices. Salt 7-bu. \$1.70.

Miss Lizzie Myers has opened up Dress Making over our store and invites her friends to give her a call.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money

We are opening up a splendid line of Millinery.

KING & PREWITT.

SEVERANCE & SON

WE SELL

The Gurney Refrigerator,

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN

ICE CREAM FREEZERS,

WATER COOLERS,

Canary and Mocking Bird Cages, Hanging Baskets, Flower Cocks New stock of Genuine Carbol Sheep Dip. Prices reasonable.

McKINNEY BROS.

W. P. WALTON.

THE WORLD'S FAIR,
AND AMERICAN RAILWAYS.

The Queen and Crescent Route, widely known as the road running the "Finest Trains in the South," is in the field to carry everybody from the South to the World's Fair at Chicago. No part of the Southern country is left uncared for by this great railway and its connections. The Through Car System is an admirable exposition of the wonderful capabilities of American railroading. From New Orleans through Sleeping Cars, daily, morning and evening, carrying its passengers by Cincinnati or Louisville, as they may select.

From Shreveport, Vicksburg and Jackson another Through Sleeping Car Line comes to join and become a part of the magnificent vestibuled Through Trains, which, passing through Birmingham and the famous Wills Valley of Alabama, is joined at Chattanooga by the train from Jacksonville, Fla., Brunswick and Atlanta, Ga., over the E. T. V. & G. R'y., and proceeds north over the beautiful Cincinnati Southern, through the grandest natural scenery and most attractive historical country in the world, to Oakdale, where another magnificent Pullman Car is received, coming from the Richmond & Danville system from Charleston, S. C., through Columbia, S. C., the beautiful French Broad country, and Asheville, N. C., and Knoxville, Tenn.

The time to Chicago is made so as to afford the most convenient hours for departures from the principal cities and arrivals in Chicago.

Passengers can purchase tickets good over one line north of the river, and returning via another if they desire, a variable route without extra charge. Or they can go via Cincinnati, returning via Louisville, or vice versa.

Round trip tickets on sale at reduced rates. Agents of the Chicago line will on request assist in looking up homes or accommodations for visitors to the Fair.

Everything that an almost perfect system can devise to deserve the praise and patronage of the traveling public has been provided. Any of the Agents of the companies named below will cheerfully give all possible information and assistance: R. H. Garratt, New Orleans, La.; I. Hardy, Vicksburg, Miss.; J. R. McGregor, Birmingham, Ala.; E. T. Charlton, Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. D. Cozart, Junction City, Ky.; or D. G. Edwards, Cincinnati, O.

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In the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

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Junction City, Ky.

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Schedule Dec. 13, 1932

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

7:00 A. M. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas and all stations Flat Top and Pocahontas Divisions.

12:04 noon, for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Lou. 1 p. m. talk via Norton and Radford; also Radford, New York, via Shenandoah Junction, also R. ford to Washington; also from Lynchburg to R. mond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Goodwill leave Bluefield daily at 10 a. m., 5:30 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Leave Bluefield 6:10 a. m. daily for Kenova and Columbus, O. Arrive Columbus 5:15 p. m.

Additional trains for Welch and intermediate stations on Elk Horn leave Bluefield 1:05 p. m. and 5:25 p. m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 11:40 a. m. and 5:20 p. m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of N. & W. and Western Railroad or to

W. B. BEVILL,

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And all other Eastern Cities.

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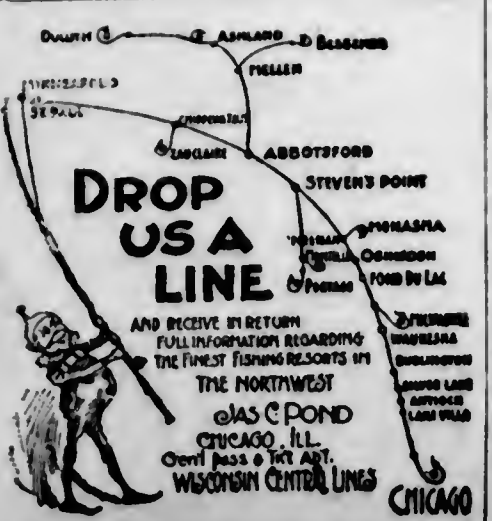
EAST BOUND. Lvs. Lexington

Atlantic Express No. 22, daily, Sun. 7:30 p. m.
Midland Accommodation, No. 25, ex. Sun. 11:40 a. m.
Vestibuled Express, No. 24, daily, 6:00 p. m.
Mt. Sterling Express, No. 23, ex. Sun. 5:25 p. m.

WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:
Lexington Accom. No. 27, ex. Sun. 7:55 a. m.
Louisville Express No. 26, daily, 12:40 p. m.
Lexington Accom. No. 25, ex. Sun. 4:15 p. m.
Vestibuled Express No. 23, daily, 6:10 p. m.

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Dining Cars. No bus transfers through Sleepers from Lexington without change.

H. W. FULLER, C. B. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C. Cincinnati.



KNOWN EVERYWHERE.

Ex-Senator Payne, Effie Ellsler and
Clara Morris.Three Individuals of National Reputation
Who Won Wealth and Fame in the
City of Cleveland, O.—His-
torical Notes.

[Special Cleveland (O.) Letter.]

The familiar face and figure of Henry B. Payne are missing from the streets of Cleveland. The ex-senator, who but a few years ago was one of the foremost figures in national activity, is now rounding out his eighty-third year. At the same time, while, perhaps, bodily pains and tortures are missing, age is beginning to assert itself very forcibly, and the statesman finds it comfortable to confine himself to his palatial residence on Euclid avenue. When his daughter, Mrs. William C. Whitney, died in New York recently Col. Oliver H. Payne telegraphed his father not to undertake the journey to the metropolis unless a special car could be chartered. That desirable article could not be procured at the time, and the aged senator, too delicate in health to travel in an ordinary car, was obliged to remain at home. It must have been a trying ordeal to the old gentleman, but the risk would have been great. Eight years ago, when President Cleveland went into office, Senator Payne was a power with the administration, and the appointment of Secretary Whitney was made in recognition of the senator's services.

Henry B. Payne was born in Madison county, N. Y., November 30, 1810. He was educated at Hamilton college and studied law with John C. Spencer in Canandaigua. He practiced at the Cleveland bar for twelve years, and then retired to interest himself in manufacturing, railroading and other industries. He was a member of the Ohio senate in 1849-50. He was a candidate for United States senator in 1851. He was defeated by Salmon P. Chase for governor in 1857. He took an active part in the national councils of the democratic party, being a delegate to the national convention at Cincinnati in 1856, and to that at Charleston in 1860, and was chairman of the Ohio delegation to the Baltimore convention in 1872.

He was elected to the Forty-fourth congress and was chairman of the house committee on the electoral bill. He was a member of the great elector-



EX-SENATOR HENRY B. PAYNE.

al commission in 1876. He was the close friend and adviser of Samuel J. Tilden and his connection with the election contest brought him prominently before the country. He next came before the people as a presidential candidate in 1880 and secured some ninety odd votes in the convention. It was generally understood and accepted at the time that if Tilden had accepted the ticket would have read "Tilden and Payne." On March 4, 1881, he took his seat in the senate, succeeding George H. Pendleton. He secured his election only after a fierce contest in which all the arts and usages of modern political warfare were vigorously employed by both factions.

The Paynes in Cleveland have to some extent been picturesque figures. Henry B. Payne came to Cleveland a poor though energetic lawyer. He was a good "mixer" with the people and being ambitious he married well. That is, he married a talented young woman who was well to do. He acquired lands and those same lands are to-day an eye-sore to the average Clevelander. They comprise many acres of unimproved land within a mile of the center of the city, and if you ask a resident what has caused Cleveland to spread over the greater part of northern Ohio he will tell you it's mostly due to "Payne's pastures." But their value is increasing every year and that's satisfactory to the ex-senator, no doubt. Col. Oliver H. Payne, of the Standard Oil company, is wealthier than his father, and, although now a resident of New York, he is greatly interested in Cleveland. Nathan P. Payne, deceased, was the younger son of the senator and was a politician of repute, being at one time mayor of the city. The Paynes represent the older and conservative portion of Cleveland's wealthy citizens.

The theater and its people are growing upon us. With the higher civilization comes what may almost be termed the ideal playhouse and a new generation of actors. But who, among the older patrons in particular, will concede that the new actors and actresses of late finish can approach, in an artistic way, the rank and file of the stock companies to be found in all well-regulated and pretentious cities throughout the country some thirty, yes forty, years ago. I fancy that the "early settlers" of many a city cherish fond recollections of those palmy days when actors and actresses remained long enough in a town to allow the good people to get acquainted with them and thereby create a sympathetic feeling between the man or woman in the orchestra chair and Richard or fair Juliet across the footlights. And what talent some of those old stock companies did contain! Take Cleveland's great stock company, for instance. Among others we find John Ellsler, Effie Ellsler, James O'Neil, Clara Morris, Joseph Haworth and Ben Maginley. The pay roll of a modern combination

company would be quite an item were it to contain the names of those people at the present day. No matter what the play might be one would feel perfectly safe in intrusting an evening's pleasure to such a company.

Cleveland was always a good town for music and the drama. In 1821 plays were produced in the ballroom of the Cleveland hotel. Then for a period of ten years companies would come and go via the Ohio canal. There wasn't very many one night stands in those days. In 1820 Mrs. Trowbridge gave seven performances in the little brick courthouse on the square. Mr. and Mrs. Mestayer and Dan Marble came from Boston in 1833, got stranded and as there were no ties to count they gave readings, etc., until they scraped up enough to get out of town. Billy Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. Farron, Dean, John Scott and Maggie Meadows were very popular with the early settlers of Cleveland. With the first pretentious theater came Laura Keane, McKean Buchanan, Parepa Rosa, Patti and other favorites. Char-



EFFIE ELLSLER.

lotte Cushman was a prime favorite and many are the traditions of her great powers and popularity. Of all her stage children Effie Ellsler is, without doubt, by far the most popular in Cleveland. Her father, John Ellsler, the veteran actor and manager, spent the greater portion of his life here and his name will appear on the brightest page of the city's history. He was a successful manager and grew wealthy. He was ahead of his time, and when he built the Euclid Avenue opera house it was the beginning of the end with him so far as finances are concerned. He lost all and once more entered the ranks as an actor. Effie Ellsler seems to have been more favored than her father. She, as a wee little bit of a miss, was familiar with the stage, and when one afternoon while poring over her books in the convent school she received a summons to repair to the old Academy of Music at once to assume a minor role in a play to be put on that night as an experiment she complied with a light heart, made the most of her lines, scored a hit and also began her brilliant career.

With careful training and her native talent she has steadily forged her way to the front and now she is in a fair way to make her name an enduring one. Many of her successes have been secured in this city, and every citizen, whether old or young, has a warm spot for Effie Ellsler, not alone as an actress, but a sort of friend.

Donn Platt used to tell a very pretty story of the days when Clara Morris used to lead a little girl into the gallery of the legislative chamber at Columbus and sit for hours listening to the debates. She came clad in a calico dress with a coarse shawl and cheap bonnet. She was young, poor and uninteresting, her constant attendance alone attracting the attention of the legislators. She struggled along, got on the stage, and John Ellsler, who could tell an actress when he saw one, brought her to Cleveland. She scored a success, was studios, and when she



CLARA MORRIS.

left the city five years later her reputation was assured. She was popular for a number of years, but of late the city seems to be forgetting one of its early loves, and Clara Morris absolutely declines to appear in the city where she received her training and scored the successes that made her name.

FRANK J. MAHIN.

The Grace Was Too Long.

There is a little chap up on Price Hill who will make trouble in religious circles some of these days if he is not systematically trained in "the way he should go." He was over at his grandfather's for dinner the other day, and sat buckled in the old high chair ready for the onslaught. His grandfather, a reverent old gentleman, and one of the worthiest of the world, bent his snowy head and began his usual lengthy grace. Sammy never relishes those famous graces at best, and when, just in the middle of this extra long one for company, the old gentleman paused deliberately and gawped several tedious times, the infant could stand it no longer. Leaning over, he tapped him on the arm with his big spoon and whispered energetically:

"Det a move, dranna—det a move for dracious sake—I's hungry as a bear!"

Grandpa "got a move."—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

He Had a Better Way.

Hungry Higgins—Wot kind o' hotel is a hotel on the European plan?

Weary Watkins—Wy, the people pays for what they eats.

Hungry Higgins—Pays for wot they eats? Wot jays them Europeans must be!—Indianapolis Journal.

Alarming Symptoms.

"Oh, father," said Mabelle, in weak and languid tones, "I fear that I am going to be gravely ill. My head feels so light and queer and I am faint, so faint."

"Heaven!" broke in Mabelle's papa, his sympathies deeply stirred. "I'll get a doctor this minute. What can I do for you, my poor child?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," responded Mabelle, as she almost swooned against his ample breast. "But we might try one of Mme. Swellstyle's new summer hats to begin with."—Chicago Record.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me, honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."

—N. Y. Weekly.

Fellow Feeling.

"You have been in the army a great many years, but I never heard of your capturing anything," said an old coquette to a somewhat venerable officer.

"You ought to have a fellow feeling for me," was the reply.

"How so?"

"Because we both know what it is to grow old without making any conquests."—Quips

Almost a Hint.

Mr. Slowboy, who has been paying attention to Birdie McGlinn, the belle of Harlem, said the other evening: "I don't think earrings are becoming to you."

"I agree with you, Mr. Slowboy. I'd much prefer to have a ring—an engagement ring, for instance."—Texas Siftings.

In the Cemetery.

"This man must have been a sea captain," said Hicks, stopping in front of a grave over which rose the familiar broken pillar.

"Why do you think that?" asked Mawson.

"They've erected a broken shaft in his memory."—Judge.

All Lost.

Rev. Dr. Drowsie—I am afraid that my remarks on the proper raiment for a clergyman this morning were entirely lost.

Mrs. Drowsie—How so?

Dr. Drowsie—I have since ascertained that there isn't a tailor in my whole congregation.—Life.

Hard Luck.

A poor little fellow called Vaughan was playing one day on the laughing. When a whirling came nigh,

Took him up to the sky.

And none could tell where he had gotten. —Truth.

A PARTIAL FAILURE.

This is not the portrait of a baseball umpire, but that of the husband of a red-headed woman who experimented with home rule in his own family.—Texas Siftings.

Improving Exercise.

Papa—See here, sir! The policeman tells me you are one of the boys who jump on and off railroad trains at the crossing.

Small Son—Oh, that's real improv'in' exercise. When I grow up mebbly I can get on an' off of street cars without gettin' killed.—Good News.

Heartbreaking.

Henriette—Have you any jolly news? I'm so melancholy.

Violet—Oh, Jack's uncle had just left him a million!

Henriette (who refused Jack because he was poor)—Do you call that jolly? I don't! (Renews her tears.)—Life.

Losing Interest.

Small Boy—I think our teacher is losin' interest in us.

Father—Why so?

Small Boy—It's 'most two weeks since she reminded us boys that we might grow up to be president, if we studied hard.—Good News.

Could Use It.

Phoebe—What are you going to give Cholly for a birthday present?

Perdita—A razor.

Phoebe—A razor! Pshaw! He hasn't a vestige of a mustache.

Perdita—No, but he has corns.—Truth.

Fitted for It by Nature.

She—What a charming conversationalist Mr. Fleecy is, to be sure.

He—Yes, he has a great gift in that direction. I've often thought that Fleecy missed it when he decided not to go into the bunco business.—Judge.

Too Late for Forgiveness.

Pendennis—Will you forgive me for proposing to you this, the third time I have met you?

Perdita—I cannot. If you truly loved me you would have proposed before.—Town Topics.

His Favorite.

Twynn—Bunting is very superstitious about numbers.

Triplet—Which is his favorite?

Twynn—He's always looking out for number one.—Brooklyn Life.

The Western Version.

St. Peter—Did you try to live up to the Golden Rule?

Chicago Man—Yep; I tried to do others before they did me.—Puck.

"Many go out for wool,
and return shorn."



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little black and white engraving can give
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SELECTIONS

THE MARRIAGES OF FIRST COUSINS.

Do These Unions Result in the Deterioration of the Human Family?

The lower house of the Kentucky legislature has declared against the marriage of consins on the ground that children of such marriages are frequently weakminded.

It is true that the children of consins that have intermarried are sometimes weakminded, and it is also true that they sometimes have certain congenital defects, such as extra toes, defective senses, etc. It is also true that children having similar defects are often born of parents not at all related. The majority of marriages of persons related, however, do not result in such defective offspring.

To what extent the law should intervene in matters of this kind has always been a mooted question. Generally it has been content to prohibit marriages within the Levitical degrees—that is, marriages between persons nearer akin than first cousins. A number of states have gone further than this and have forbidden first cousins to marry. These laws are largely evaded by going beyond the borders of the state to contract marriages not lawful at home. The general principle of law that marriages lawful where celebrated are lawful everywhere aids this evasion.

The notion that defective offspring is a judgment of heaven upon marriages of consins is treated by the medical profession as a superstition. It is admitted, however, that the children of such marriages that are weakminded or of defective physical development are somewhat more numerous than in the case of marriages between persons not related. But the physicians tell us that the same thing is true of other classes of marriages. An extract from Maudsley, who is considered high authority on such questions, throws some light upon the subject:

"When some of the evil influences which notably give rise to diseases—whether the poisoned atmosphere of a miasmatic district, or the unknown endemic causes of cretinism, or persistent intermarriage in any kind, or frequent intermarriage in families, or any other of the sources of human degeneracy—have engendered a morbid variety, the evil will, unless counteracted by better influences brought to bear, increase through generations until degeneration has gone so far that the continuance of the species is impossible. Indeed insanity of whatever form—manic, melancholia, moral insanity or dementia, is but a stage in the descent toward sterile idiocy, as may be experimentally proved by the intermarriage of mentally unsound persons for a generation or two, and is sometimes demonstrated by the disastrous consequences of frequent intermarriage in foolish families."

The principle seems to be that when there are hereditary defects in a family these defects are intensified in the offspring by the marriage of two members of the family having the same defects in the blood. Precisely the same result follows the intermarriage of two persons not related who have inherited similar defects of predisposition to the same defect or disease. The marriage of two mutes increases the probability that the children will be mute. The marriage of two persons of feeble minds multiplies the chances of feeble minded offspring.

No legislative body, so far as we are advised, has taken the responsibility of prohibiting the marriage of persons living in a miasmatic district, or of those who live in the crowded tenements of great cities, or of those who inherit a predisposition to consumption, insanity or defective senses. Yet it can hardly be disputed that the results of such marriages are in the main more injurious than those between consins not subject to such disabilities.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Piazza Screen.

A large screen never makes itself more useful than it does on a wide piazza. Behind its friendly folds one may sit secure from the dust of the street, the too impertinent gaze of passersby, the glare of the sun or the too impetuous breezes that disarrange one's locks or make reading an impossibility. A very tasteful one which can be made at home is of fine jointless matting of a soft sage green color set in a narrow frame of pine wood. The frame is covered with lucrusta wilton, which is then stained to resemble cherry wood. The matting is embellished with a design of scarlet poppies painted in with oils. Treated in this way lucrusta wilton resembles wood carving. It is so pliable, adheres so readily to wood and comes in such a variety of patterns that it is well adapted to the use of the home artisan.—Philadelphia Press.

Got Out of a Box in a Box.

Charles H. Price, a 7-year convict, sent from Detroit Sept. 20, 1890, for forgery, made the cleverest escape from the prison within the history of the institution. Price was engaged in packing snakes in boxes to ship to Australia. He left out half of one lot, made a false top for the box, which he fastened in by means of wooden buttons on the inside, and had himself carted to the car platform outside the prison. When the coast was clear, he opened the box and escaped. He had made two other attempts and was caught in the act.—Jackson (Mich.) Cor. Chicago Herald.

Experiences of One Couple.

A young woman stopping in San Diego, Cal., recently came from the east to California, fell in love, married, settled down, broke up housekeeping, made her husband and resumed her maiden name, all within the last month. Her husband during the same time left his situation, met and married the girl, changed his name twice and disappeared to parts unknown.—San Francisco Letter.

WOOL SHRINKAGE.

Some Last Year's Figures That May Help the Woolgrower.

From time to time the attention of woolgrowers has to be called to the fact that there is a great deal of shrinkage in the wool when it is cleansed, and to this many readers seem quite oblivious. In perusing the market they are led to wonder why one party can get 70 to 75 cents for clean wool while they can probably get 22 cents for their own.

Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces sell for from 27 to 28 cents in the Boston market. The same fleeces when cleansed will bring 58 to 60 cents per pound, which would indicate that the shrinkage was about 54 per cent. One lot of this wool sold at 27 1/2 cents, and when scoured cost 58 1/2 cents per clean pound. Some brook washed wool is reported as having been sold lately for 33 cents per pound.

Australian wool sells for 65 cents per scoured pound. Some grades of wool from this country bring as high as 75, to 77 cents for Port Phillip scoured wool. We are aware that there is much room for defrauding the woolgrower out of some of the value of his wool in this manner of buying, as all wools are bought on the scoured basis and the per cent of shrinkage in dirty wool. The buyer can assert that the wool from a certain flock will shrink 50 or 60 per cent, and it is liable to be accepted by the grower. Such wools are selling at 40 to 50 cents per scoured pound, and he will pay for this wool in the dirt 22 cents per pound.

How is this matter to be remedied? There is one way of helping it. It is by weighing a fleece accurately, scouring it well and then weighing it again accurately—thus the per cent of shrinkage can be ascertained. The scoured fleece can be sent along with the same consignment of wool to be sold. The woolgrower can compute the value of his wool in the dirt by knowing the per cent of shrinkage and by what he receives for his clean fleece. Try this, and you will not be compelled to judge the wool merchant unjustly.

Let us see how this figures: The fleece as it is taken off the sheep weighs 14 pounds; it is scoured, thoroughly dried, and when weighed is found to weigh seven pounds. Seven multiplied by 100 makes 700. Divided by the weight of the fleece (14 pounds) in the dirt, we find that the shrinkage is 50 per cent. The wool is sent to the market, the cleansed wool is sold for 50 cents per pound, the dirty wool for 22 cents. Did you get enough for your wool? Let us see. Your shrinkage is 50 per cent, you obtained 50 cents for the cleansed fleece. On this basis you should have received 25 cents per pound for the wool in the dirt. When wool is selling for 22 cents that has 50 per cent shrinkage, the cleansed wool would be selling at 44 cents.

When doing up the wool, extract everything that is not wool, putting all the sweatlocks, pulled wool and tags in a sack separate from the good wool and mark the difference in the returns.—Homestead.

The Biggest Steer.

Several mammoth steers are to be on exhibition at the World's fair, the largest of them being Colonel Slinger's 4,000-pound animal, bred and raised in Pennsylvania. None of these very closely approaches in weight the continental ox bred by Samuel Berkeley of Somerset county, Pa., and exhibited at the centennial exposition in 1876. This animal weighed 4,900 pounds. He was of mixed stock, boasting of Shorthorn, scrub and Ayrshire blood. The largest cow in the world was raised by A. N. Mead of Moberly, Mo. She weighed 3,290 pounds.—Field and Farm.

Clover Bloom.

Now is the time for the annual recurrence of this malady. Thousands of cattle die of it every year, yet there are very many cattlemen who grow clover abundantly who never have a case of it. It all depends on how intelligently the matter is handled. The true practice is to never turn cattle on fresh clover until all dew or rain is thoroughly dried off, and then only after the cattle are well filled up on other grass beforehand. A great many cases occur where cows have been yarded all night and turned out hungry in the early morning on fresh clover.

Live Stock Points.

The winter of 1892-3 was a terrible one for live stock in the northwest and especially for horses. Out of a band of 300, an owner lost 75 from starvation. One entire herd of cattle starved and froze to death, every animal of them. The fault is largely with the owners of these unfortunate creatures. They ought to be starved for awhile themselves and frostbitten just a little too. They deliberately calculate the selling price of their stock so as to cover their percentage of loss from hunger and exposure among the animals instead of helping themselves and providing shelter and food for the wretched animals. No wonder western beef is considered tough in eastern markets or that horses from the great ranches sell low.

O. R. Gleason, the horse educator, says he has individually handled over 7,000 horses.

Gleason thinks there can be such a thing as a horse phenologist.

Up to the close of 1892 there were alive 583 horses that had trotted in 2:20 or less. Sixty corn can be raised where it is too far north to ripen field corn. At ex-Vice President Morton's Ellerslie farm on the Hudson 90 acres are planted in corn annually to fill the silos for the Guernsey cows.

A correspondent of The Breeder's Gazette admits that it is a debatable question whether on the high priced farming lands of the east sheep can be made profitable as a specialty, with wool at 25 cents a pound. But there is no doubt at all but the small flock, in connection with mixed farming, can be made to return good profit. There are so many odds and ends that the sheep eat up, and they often can be pastured in spots which could not be utilized for other stock at all.

John Could Wait Outside.

There are visitors to the Art building every day who show by their faces that they would be more at ease somewhere else in Jackson park. They walk through the rooms as though they were dodging their creditors. They hang their heads before a marble Diana and steal covert glances at some of the ambitious efforts of the French artists. Their modesty is so pronounced that it hurts them as badly as a burn in a tight shoe. A man with his wife strolled into the French section yesterday. He had the appearance of a clergyman looking for a job. She was more worldly in her dress and manner. Before he knew where he was going he was standing in front of a pastoral scene, remarkable for the amount of flesh color it contains if for nothing else. The man pulled his hat over his eyes and turned to his wife, who was looking in another direction.

"Come out of here," he gruffly commanded. "I've seen enough of this already."

His wife started in meek submission, but her eyes fell on the pastoral scene. Her feet stuck fast to the floor, while her husband repeated his command.

"Wait for me out in the other room, John," she sweetly remarked. "This is France, you know. You had better go over to the architectural exhibit."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Believers in Luck.

There are as many superstitions people in the world today as there ever were, and the belief in signs, charms and omens has by no means passed away. A charming young married woman has won almost all the prizes at the progressive euchre parties she has attended during the past season. She plays well; but, as a friend told her, "The best players have to hold good cards to win." At the end of the season she told what she thinks has been the cause of all her luck. "I never fail to cut my finger nails before breakfast every Monday morning," she said, "and that is my magical charm against bad luck for the whole week."

A pretty little woman who was visiting here from a neighboring town looked admiringly at her own dainty fingers and anxiously inquired "if filing would not do as well, for cutting the nails is very tedious so," but the lucky one was positive it would not, and the pre-y nails would have to be sacrificed if their owner wished to win. One of the best women I know shows a piece of silver to the new moon each month, and if she has to turn back after she starts anywhere she carefully spits before she sets out again.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Professor Morse's Protest.

Professor Edward S. Morse writes with warm and righteous indignation to the Boston Herald in protest against the "Columbian bell" enterprise which has taken form at Bennington, Vt. This is a project for casting a bell from metal riches which people throughout the country are solicited to contribute. "One hardly knows," writes Professor Morse, "which to condemn most—the promoters of such a project or the weak minded enthusiasts who are willing to deprive their local historical museums of valuable relics for the sake of adding a grain or an ounce to the weight of this ponderous bell."

"If the public were asked to contribute current coins, rings, spoons, silver ware, brassknives, etc., all of which could be easily reproduced, the bell would sound just as sweet. But to melt down rare historic mementoes, prehistoric objects in copper and a host of articles hallowed by age, which can never be replaced, is an idea so monstrous that an injunction should be issued staying proceedings if possible till the public conscience be aroused to the desecration about to be consummated."

Congratulations to Dr. Talmage.

Rev. Dr. Talmage and his people feel happy, and they have a clear right to rejoice over the wiping out of the entire floating debt of \$110,000 which so seriously hampered the work of the Tabernacle. It is a happy event not only for Dr. Talmage and the great church with which he has been so long and usefully associated, but for the greater metropolis, of which Brooklyn is already in fact though not in name a part.

Pastors of the intellectual power and spiritual force of Dr. Talmage are important items in the assets of the community in which they live and labor. The churches which they build up and whose activities they direct are vital factors in the public life of a city. It is a common misfortune, a general loss of large dimensions, whenever such pastors remove to other places or their churches are crippled. Greater New York is the gainer by the establishment of the Brooklyn Tabernacle on a sound financial footing and by the continuation under fair auspices of Dr. Talmage's brilliant ministry.—New York Recorder.

Talking With the President.

When the president is interested and is really giving a caller or callers his earnest attention, he will rest each one of his hands carefully above the hip, will smile, answer questions and ask all about the subject matter. If the visitors hang on too long, the president will begin to slide his hands down and swing his arms to the rear just a little bit. That means he is getting tired. If he puts his hands entirely behind his big body so you can't see them, then it is time for the congressmen and office seekers to cut the conversation short. If they do not, the president then locks his hands behind him, closes his lips and frowns gently, which to the observant caller means that the time has arrived for disappearing.—Cor. Charleston News and Courier.

A May Bargain.

Young Housekeeper—We cannot afford fish at your prices. They cost too much.

Fishman—I have several dozen oysters, ma'am, left over from April, marked down 50 per cent.

Young Housekeeper—Oh, good! Send them up. John is so fond of oysters.—Harper's Bazar.

LIVE STOCK

HEAD OF A GOOD HORSE.

How You May Know a Good Horse When You See Him.

In Professor O. R. Gleason's admirable book on horse education he lays down the points of a perfect horse. It is his underlying doctrine that there are grades of intelligence in animals as in people, and to succeed with the horse you must appeal to his intelligence. If he is stupid, you can do nothing with him any more than with a human fool. The head in the picture will fit Gleason's description. It is from a photograph.



PERFECT HORSE HEAD.

As to the method of judging a horse, this great "horse educator," as he calls himself, says:

If a horse has large, thick ears, hairy inside, small, flat eyes, sunk into the head; small, thick nostrils, and if he is narrow between ears and between eyes and very broad from eyes to jaws, he is a horse of no sense and can be taught nothing. On the other hand, when a horse has a small, thin, pointed ear, furry inside; large, round, full eyes, standing out well from head; large, thin nostrils, and is broad between his ears and between his eyes and narrow from his eyes to his jaw, such a horse has intelligence—he will learn quickly and remember well. A horse with a large, thick eye on the top of his head, sunken in and bulging out between, with a Roman head, will generally balk, plunge or have some vicious habit as well as a treacherous disposition.

As I have given you some of the characteristics of a poor horse, it will not be out of place if I mention the qualifications of a perfect horse. The ears must be small, pointed, furry inside and wide between. The eyes must be clear, full, large, standing out prominently and wide between. The nostrils must be large and thin, neck long and well cut up under the jaw. Stout, heavy muscle on top and thin through middle; withers must always be higher than hips, short back, broad and long hips and close jointed. For durability always buy a close jointed horse, one with fine, short hair. The finer the hair the longer the life.

For speed the horse should measure exactly as much from between his ears and his withers as from his withers to the coupling of the hips—that is, the withers should be exactly midway between his ears and the coupling of the hips. From the point of the withers to the shoulder should be just as long as from the coupling of the hips over the kidneys to point of hips by tail. From hoof band of forward foot to point of withers, 57 inches; from point of shoulders to point of hip, 62 inches. Parties buying horses by this rule will find it infallible.

The Palo Alto Horses.

Stanford's catalogue for 1892 of trotting and thoroughbred stock at Palo Alto stock farm, California, is full of valuable and interesting statistical information on trotting and running pedigrees.

The book contains 576 pages. In the trotting department there are 575 horses, of which 30 are distinguished sires of trotting speed, and 327 are trotting brood mares, dams of great performers among them.

In the thoroughbred department there are 88 animals, of which 8 are stallions and 40 brood mares. The collection of horses on this one breeding farm numbers 663. Among the trotting brood mares are Wildflower, 2-year-old record 2:21; Waxana, dam of Sunol, 2:08 1/2; Sallie Benton, 2:17 1/2 at 4 years old; Mayflower, dam of Wildflower and Manzanita, 4-year-old record 2:16; Dame Winnie, the dam of Palo Alto, 2:08 1/2; Beautiful Bells, dam of Belle Bird, 1-year-old, 2:24 1/2; Belleflower, 2-year-old, 2:24 1/2; Bell Boy, 3-year-old, 2:19 1/2; and Linda Rose, 3-year-old, 2:19 1/2.

The blood of the thoroughbred race horse is very prominent in the trotting brood mares of Senator Stanford, and he has thoroughly demonstrated the great efficiency of that blood in producing the greatest speed.

Many Young Geldings.

A correspondent writes that one veterinary surgeon in Kentucky has gelded over 300 young stallions this season and has orders for 100 more on his books. He estimates that in and around Lexington this season not less than 3,000 stallions will be gelded and states that among the number are many youngsters of the very best breeding. The more general use of the emasculator has been advocated by the turf journals as a remedy for the inflation caused by every stallion that came within the standard rules being kept entire, and it is evident that their advice is bringing forth fruit.—Horseman.

What Live Stock Raisers Do.

Live stock raising improves the soil and increases the production of good crops of grain and grass, and these crops are more profitably marketed through the farm stock than when sold in sacks or wagon loads to rob the soil of its fertility; besides we get a profit on the feeding if we have good stock of any of the improved breeds.

BREVITIES

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mme. Roman is to receive \$1,200 a year from the French government.

Thomas A. Edison recently said that he never owned a watch in his life. "I never want to know what time it is," so he says.

Oscar D. Wetherell, the new comptroller of Chicago, is a native of New England and 65 years old. He is president of the Globe National bank and a Republican in politics.

Dr. Naville, the explorer, has discovered the burial chamber of Thothmes I, eighteenth dynasty, at Thebes, with a massive altar at the entrance thought to have been erected by his daughter, the famous Queen Hatsheut.

In Virginia, where heretofore only one woman (white) had been admitted to practice medicine, Sarah G. Jones, a mulatto of Richmond, has been licensed. It is said she will practice exclusively among people of color.

The new Earl of Derby, formerly known as Lord Stanley of Preston, is a popular and easy going nobleman, a type of the "jolly good fellow." While governor general of Canada he was distinguished chiefly for his love of outdoor sports.

Sir Julian Pauncefote's salary has been increased from \$30,000 to \$35,000 in consequence of his promotion to the rank of an ambassador to this country. This makes his compensation exactly double that paid to our ambassador to the court of St. James.

Mrs. Christine Ladd Franklin is one of the few women who have won well deserved reputations as scientific thinkers and writers. She is an American by birth and the wife of an American savant, and her name is frequently found in German periodicals.

Mrs. A. M. Munkly has bequeathed to the city of Washington a large sum of money for the erection and maintenance of a home for destitute women as a memorial to her mother. In memory of her husband she has willed to the Children's Aid society \$30,000 for the erection of a home.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

One of the gay touches of the season is noted in coaching parasols of cream tulle silk lined in bright blue.

Garden hats are made of flowered cottons to match flounced and furbelowed gowns. The crowns are banded with black velvet.

Petticoats of white crape have followed these of white silk, and the fanciest of little underskirts are shown all beribboned and belaced.

Leghorn hats have the brims lined with black chiffon and caught up with black satin rosettes. Black plumes are set on one side within the upturned brim and fall forward and back with marked grace.

A small bonnet is made more impressive by a rather wide brim, which is slashed and then flares back in acroile style, the slash opening above the brow to reveal the trimming set against the crown.

New Marie Antoinette fichus of white lace are stopped at the waist instead of being continued in scarf ends. They are wonderfully dainty with garden party costumes accompanied by the white lace ruffle hats.

All wool bengaline with tricolored cords is something pretty in the wools. This is not at all pronounced, the cords being fine and the shading delicate. The ground crossed by the cords is of neutral tint, as gray or tan.

Some of the prettiest coloring of the season is seen in the new gloves. The kids show every gradation of tinting. There is no costume that may not be matched by them. Silk gloves, too, are brought out in every shade.

Tartan silks are speckled with white, like the velvets of last winter. Roman striped satins are gorgeous enough to suit an Italian peasant woman. Drap de venise shows raised satin dots of varicolor that produce a rich and brilliant hue surface.—New York Times.

ODDS AND ENDS.

An ice cave is a natural curiosity at Vergy, Savoy.

Ninety per cent of the Boston Brownings society are women.

In England no town is technically a city unless it is the seat of a bishop's see.

During the last 50 years more than 9,000,000 people have emigrated from England, of whom 10 per cent have returned.

About 5,000,000 ounces of quinine are produced annually. There are 17 quinine factories in the world, and 6 of these are in Germany.

The cellular prison system in Holland, where the offenders are completely isolated, is asserted to be most effectual in repressing crime and reforming criminals.

The suit of Staple versus Abe McKike's estate, which is still on trial in the courts of Pike county, Mo., was originally docketed in 1836. The action was brought to recover the value of some negro slaves that McKike had taken south and sold.

Heel and toe tips of pierced and chased gold are now worn on some satin house slippers. The metal ornaments cost from \$50 to \$100 per set and the shoes from \$10 to \$20 per pair, so that shoes and ornaments may cost as much as \$120.

A professional acrobat finds employment at the zinc mines in Ogdensburg, N. J. His services are required in getting out snails and removing obstructions from the cables and electric wires used about the ore cars, which are run on steep grades. He can walk on a tight rope when necessary.

THE ADVOCATE

Crises to you every other day in the year for only \$2. The cheapest and best paper in Kentucky. Give us three months. Address: THE ADVOCATE, Danville, Ky.

T. J. HATCHER

Is a Candidate for Jailor of Lincoln county and asks his friends not to commit themselves to any one else. His candidacy is subject to the action of the Democratic party.

NEW LINE OF.....

Spring and Summer Millinery

Just received and ready for inspection. Call and see it.

MISS LIECIE BEAZLEY'S, Stanford, Ky.

MILLINERY.

I have returned from the cities with a fine line of Millinery which I will sell for a small profit. Goods left over, as fresh as this season's goods, from last season, I will sell at

COST FOR CASH ONLY.

The reason I do this is to reduce my stock of goods so I will be able to sell out my business at the first opportunity. I cordially invite the ladies to call and examine my goods. I also solicit a share of their patronage. MRS. L. M. BRUCE, Stanford, Ky.

ALFORD & M'AFEE, Livery, Feed & Sale Stable. MCKINNEY, KY.

We have formed a partnership and have supplied our stable with

New Horses, Buggies, Wagons,

Ac. Special attention to the traveling public. Nothing but first-class rigs allowed to leave our stable.

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LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

THE POPULAR AND DIRECT

LINE TO.....

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ALL POINTS WEST

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Visitors, remember the Monon is the line, with Vestibuled Trains, Dining Cars, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.

For information address JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago. W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville.

The most Celebrated Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Chronic Disease Specialist in the State.



J. S. APPLEMAN, M. D., THE CELEBRATED English Specialist,

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TORONTO, CANADA.

Now Examining Physician of the

Southern Medical Institute,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Will be at Myers House, Stanford

Tuesday, June 20, one

day only.

Returning every four weeks during the year. Dr. Appleman is a graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, and the Electrical Medical College, Toronto, Canada. He has made a special study of the diseases he treated in the great Bellevue and Charity Hospital for several years and recognizes none in diagnosing and treating Chronic Diseases. He devotes all his time to the treatment of chronic and nervous diseases of both sexes and his skill as an expert in this class of cases is well established. Treat successfully, and

Permanently Cures

Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Ringing in Ears, Deafness, Itchiness of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Leucorrhoea, Kidney, Urinary and Bladder troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism and Paralysis, Epilepsy or Fits positively cured.

Young or middle aged men suffering from Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Eruptions, the results of errors or excesses, should call before it is too late. We guarantee a cure if case has not gone too far. Superfluous hair and all eruptions of the face permanently removed.

Blood and Skin Diseases.

As Syphilis, Scrofula, Scurvy cured by never failing remedies. Diseases of women, such as Leucorrhoea, Displacement of Womb, bearing down pains in back, relieved in short time. The doctor carries all his portable instruments and comes prepared to examine the most obscure medical and surgical cases. He undertakes no incurable diseases but cures hundreds given up to die.

CONSULTATION FREE

And Confidential. Address

J. S. APPLEMAN, M. D., Louisville, Ky.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7:30 p. m.
Express train " "..... 8:15 p. m.
Local train " "..... 8:30 p. m.
Local Freight North..... 9:00 a. m.
South..... 3:40 p. m.

The latter train also carries passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
1. South bound. No. 1, Vestibule Limited, 11:50 a. m.; No. 3, Chicago Limited, 2:55 a. m.; No. 5, New Orleans Express, 12:57 a. m.; No. 7, Local, 12:12 p. m.; No. 9, Blue Grass Vestibule, 8:40 p. m.
2. North bound. No. 2, Vestibule Limited, 6:48 p. m.; No. 4, Fast Mail, 2:53 p. m.; No. 6, Chicago Limited, 2:22 a. m.; No. 8, Local, 9:55 a. m.; No. 10, Blue Grass Special, 6 a. m.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
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A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store in the new Owsley Building.
Stanford.

C. D. POWELL,
GENERAL STORE,
LOGAN AVENUE,
Stanford, : : Kentucky.

Always sells goods lower than any other place in town. New stock of fruits every Friday.

DAIRY.

I will open on January 15th, 1933, a First-Class Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of Jersey milk to the people of Stanford and Rowland at the following prices, delivered:
Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 30 cents
Sterilized Milk, per gallon..... 35 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents
I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the public is solicited. G. A. PEYTON,
91-1 yr. Stanford, Ky.

Notice to the Traveling Public.
..... have had.....

THE SHELTON HOUSE

At Rowland repainted and nicely furnished and have in connection with Hotel one of the best restaurants in the State, open day and night; a night men meets all trains. In connection with House have also one of the best Mineral wells in the State. For reference to water, call on Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ingels, Erin, Tenn.; A. A. Warren, Stanford; Dr. D. E. Proctor, C. H. Braum, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hamilton, Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Johnson, New Haven, Jim Cox, Greensburg. Rates \$3 per day. J. M. Pevey, clerk. Give me a call.
98017 I. W. CARRIE, Prop.

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,
London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good delivery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.
77 FRANK RILEY.

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Complicated Watch Repairs and Artistic Engraving a Specialty.
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GRAB ORCHARD.

—John Shaw Edmiston, of Paducah was here last week to see his mother, Mrs. John Edmiston, who still continues feeble. Dr. Ed Estes, of McKinney, came up and took his wife back with him Monday. Miss Hattie Collier, daughter of Richard Collier, of Cedar Creek, was married Wednesday to Mr. Morgan Boone, of same neighborhood.

—The All Wise, when He fashioned man after His own image, never licensed him to help degrade woman, but to protect, love and cherish her. It is not God's intention that men shall congregate before the saloons, the drug stores or anywhere else and use this talent in picking a poor, helpless woman's character in pieces he can never again put together. If a man saw another of his race walk up and knock a lady down, he would at once resent the act as being that of a demon, yet he will sit quietly by and hear the most terrible things said of her and never once say "I have a mother, a wife or a sister; I would rather you would select some other topic than woman." A true gentleman controls his speech, is slow to surmise evil, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage. Don't feel that all women are not pure because you happen to know a few who are not. All men are not thieves because there are thieves. All men are not liars because there are liars. "Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone," was the way our Heavenly Father disposed of like cases and "as you would that others do to you do you even so to them."

No Thief.

A lady from Buffalo had quite an experience in a large Berlin hotel. She was a brave little woman "doing" the continent alone with her two children, without being able to speak a word of any language except United States. One night, having retired early with the little ones, she was suddenly awakened by a peculiar noise, which she soon became convinced was caused by some one trying to open the door between her room and the one adjoining. She "wasn't a bit scared," but got up quickly, turned on the electric light and rang the bell, which resounded through the whole house. The sound at the door ceased suddenly, and after a slight delay a "Dutchman," as she called him, appeared to answer the bell.

"Speak English?" (the usual question.)
"I speaks heem a little," was the reply.
"There is some one in the next room trying to open my door," excitedly.
"No, he is not," positively.
"But there is some one there—a robber, a burglar. Don't you understand?"
"He is out!" He will be seen at hall past zwelf."
"No, a robber! a burglar! a thief—a thief, I tell you—a thief in the next room!"
"Well," meditatively, "I do not think he ees a thief, but he ees out. He will be seen at hall past zwelf, and I—will—tell—heen—zat—you—want—to—see heem."—Exchange.

Unexpected.

He had just received a letter from his son at college and was reading it aloud to his family, when he came to this passage:
"I am taking lessons in fencing, and as the fee must be paid in advance will need another remittance."
"Well, now, that do beat all," said the old man, "what on airth does anybody need to take lessons in fencing for, I'd like to know? I've been fencing for 40 years and never had to go to college to learn how."
"But times have changed, father," said his wife. "Fences ain't made as they used to be when we clum them in Root hollow."
"That's so," said the old man. "Ed don't say if it's a wire fence or a rail one, but I reckon he'll learn both ways. But, I vnm, I never expected a boy of mine would hev to go to college to learn fencing. It do seem queer."

Then he wrote out another check and forwarded it by the next mail.—Detroit Free Press.

An Outward Evidence.

Husband—Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face?
Wife—No, I did not, but if it is so I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband a woman has.—Louisville Commercial.

A Bad Error.

Johnson—I made an annoying mistake in talking to Miss Oldun yesterday.
Thomson—What was it?
Johnson—I didn't quite catch her name when we were introduced, and I asked her if she had married young.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Dollar's Worth.

Sir—I enclose \$1 for "The Secret of Surrounding One's Self With Elevating Influences," as advertised.
Answer by return mail—Go hang yourself.—New York Herald.

Appropriate.

"I think I'll write a book and call it 'A Woman's Dress,'" said Scribuler.
"Why?" queried his friend.
"There's so much material in it," said Scribuler.—Harper's Bazar.

Plenty of Time.

She—I want a sealskin sack, George.
He—But it's too warm now for sealskin.
She—It won't be by the time I get it.
—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted a Rest.

Ambitious Youth—If I had \$1,000,000, I know what I would do.
Tired Youth—If I had \$1,000,000, I would not do anything.—New York Press.

STAGE GLINTS.

Emma Vaders has replaced Lavinia Shunnon in the company of Frank Hennig.

Sam Collins, who has been playing in "The Black Crook," has joined "The Isle of Champagne."

Mme. Cottrell has been engaged by Manager John H. Russell as a member of Russell's Comedians next season.

Dr. George W. Purdy, Fanny Rice's husband and manager, sailed for Europe recently in search of a new play for his wife.

Actors are very particular about their names. Henry Miner will not see any one who calls for Harry Miner, and Thomas Q. Seabrooke is very fond of his Q.

Joseph Grismer and wife (Phoebe Davies) will summer in San Francisco. Their next season's tour with "The New South," however, will probably be opened in the east.

Henry Irving and his company will sail for America on Aug. 15. Their fares from London to San Francisco, where they will open their American tour, amount to over \$11,000.

Marcus R. Mayer has sailed for Europe and will be absent about two months. He is going to engage artists for the Patti company and will visit Mme. Patti at Craig-y-Nos castle.

The name of Hoyt's new play is "The Milk White Flag." There is nothing in the title to indicate the subject matter of the play, but Mr. Hoyt has his reasons for bestowing this title upon his work.

T. Henry French says that he expended nearly \$30,000 on "The Prodigal Daughter," and the amount required every week to run the stage will be about \$4,000. The manager hopes to get all of his money back and, more besides, of course. He has decided to keep the drama on the stage of the American theater, New York, during the summer.

TURF TOPICS.

Nelson, 2:10, and Directum, 2:11, are about the only present first class stallions that will do much racing this season.

A bill is now before the Michigan legislature providing for the licensing and registering of stallions. The license is to be conditional on soundness.

Doble is making no engagements for Nancy Hanks just now and will not do so until he has learned what he may expect her to do this year. She is in good condition.

There are 591 entries all told for the annual meeting of the New England Trotting Horse Breeders' association, for which \$17,500 in purses and stakes have been hung up.

General Miles' fine bay mare has a nice looking bay colt by Palo Alto, 2:08, with a marked characteristic of some of the general's exploits. On his neck is a perfect tomahawk in white.

As a rule, a double-gaited horse is faster as a pacer than as a trotter. Had Smuggler, 2:15; Edwin Forrest, 2:18, and Bonestree, 2:19, been permitted to take their chosen gait they would doubtless have been great pacers.

Dr. Wackley of London, editor of The Lancet, owns the great prize winning mare Drab, now on her way to be exhibited in the English hackney class at the World's fair. During her stay she will be bred to Allertown.

NOVELTIES.

The arrow brooch of gold set with diamonds is again seen in leading jewelry stores.

There are indications that wreath forms and simple gold circlets set with diamonds or other precious stones will be popular designs for brooches this year.

Dark violets with white apple blossoms or pink tinted peach blossoms and pansies, encircled by wreaths of forget-me-nots or daisies, are among the many tasteful combinations in enameled floral jewelry.

Wreaths frequently appear in stones alone, enamel being in such cases discarded. Pearls and olivines—the green stones portraying foliage and the pearls representing berries—are examples of the variation of a prevalent design.

The swan is the bird now most prominent in jewelry. Its shapely suggestiveness is seen everywhere. A new rack for envelopes and paper of perforated silver is most gracefully designed by having the line of the divisions swan shaped.

Enamel and gold combinations are plentifully used. Besides numerous individual blossoms and floral clusters, enameled brooches in the fainter tints are inlaid with designs of flowering sprays carefully reproduced in gold and colored stones.

RAILROAD TIES.

The Louisville and Nashville now has two fast vestibuled trains from Nashville to Chicago.

The block system on the New York Central railroad has been extended as far west as Rome.

The Chicago ticket brokers won their habeas corpus case, which means that the law against "scalping" is unconstitutional.

Second class carriages have been abolished on the Cambrian railways in Wales. The only classes now run are first and third. The only abolition of the intermediate class is becoming general on railroads in Great Britain.

Twenty new engines are soon expected on the Long Island road. They will be used on the main line and the Manhattan Beach division. The road at the present time is obliged to "cut corners" in order to make the motive power go round.

By July 15 the Saranac and Lake Placid road will be completed. The line will be 10 miles long and will extend from a point on the Adirondack and St. Lawrence to Saranac lake, thence to Lake Placid. It will be a new line for tourists to the Adirondack mountains.

World's Fair Excursions.

The C. H. & D. will allow stop-overs at Cincinnati on all tickets reading that way. On all regular World's Fair tickets from the South or Southern Ohio and reading via Cincinnati and the C. H. & D. to Chicago, a stop over will be allowed within the life of the ticket, and passengers can secure the stop-over privilege by depositing the tickets with the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association at Cincinnati. For rates, folders and full information regarding the world's trip, including special inducements offered by the citizens of Cincinnati for stop over in the Queen City, address any C. H. & D. agent, or E. C. McCormack, G. P. and T. A. World's Fair Route, 200 W. 4th street, Cincinnati, O.

The getting it down is had enough with the ordinary pull; but the having it down is worse. And after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good. From beginning to end, Mr. Pierce's Peppes are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They also relieve and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money is returned.

The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, we'll pay you \$100 in cash." Now you can see what is kind of other remedies and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Iowa county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past 15 years. On the 15th of May, while in his home en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for the past 17 years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhoea. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by W. H. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest Trouble and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer if we did not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied upon. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medical tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or in any way. It is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headaches, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive biliousness from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. R. Penny, Druggist.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

The most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, the worst tinea of Scrofula, all blood troubles and poisons of every name and nature, are utterly routed out by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For every disease caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so certain and effective that it can be guaranteed. If it fails to lighten or cure, you have your money back. Bells, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Scrofula, Swellings, and every kindred ailment, are completely and permanently cured by it.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of lower complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

M. F. NORTH.

Is a candidate for member of the Legislature from Lincoln county, subject to nomination by the democracy.

HARVEY HELM.

Is a candidate to represent Lincoln county in the next Legislature, subject to the action of the democracy.

THE P. O. MILLINERY.

Call at the post-office room and see the Largest and Best Selected Stock

Of Millinery in town. The goods and prices are bound to please you. MRS. P. T. COURTS.

New Millinery.

My mother, Mrs. Kate Dudderar, has just returned from the cities with an elegant line of millinery, embracing

ALL THE NOVELTIES

Of the season, of which she will have full control. She also engaged a

FIRST-CLASS DRESS MAKER.

Call and examine my stock of Millinery before buying and lay your order for your dresses. Thanking you for past favors we solicit same.

MARY DAVIS DUDDERAR.

.....STANFORD.....

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

At J. H. Menefer's new brick on Depot street, by

J. W. RAMSEY, Prop'r.

Who will at all times be glad to accommodate all with good rigs at reasonable rates. My bus will meet all K. C. trains.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Spring Session Tuesday, January 24th, 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

MEN'S AND BOY'S

CLOTHING!

New Stock, New Styles,

.....JUST IN.....

H. J. McROBERTS.

BLIZZARD ICE CHESTS,

THE BEST MADE.

WATER COOLERS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Call and see them before buying. Every thing in the grocery line for sale cheap.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

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SINE & MENEFER,

Proprietors of The

Stanford Lumber Yard,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Our facilities for giving the greatest values for the least outlay, are unsurpassed.

We Carry a Full Line of Builders' Supplies.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Wall Paper!

All new stock and latest designs.

A. R. PENNY.

B. K. WEAVER,

Main Street, Stanford, Ky., dealer in

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Carriages,

Buck Boards,

Spring Wagons, Carts of all styles and grades, Old Hickory Wagons, Imperial Plows, McCormick Harvesting Machines, Tiger Harrows and Hay Rakes, Corn Planters, Corn Drills, Land Rollers, Wheat Drills, Threshing Machines, Engines, Saw Mills, Buggy and Wagon Harness, Saddles, Fields, Baled Hay, &c.

New Butcher Shop.

We have opened a Butcher Shop in the Dr. Hocker house on Depot St. and will keep always on hand

All Kinds of Fresh Meats.

We will also run a delivery wagon to Rowland to serve the people there.

MARTIN & CRAIG.

Lincoln Circuit Court.

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of June, 1893, John B. Owsley and Mary F. Owsley, his wife, filed in the clerk's office of the Lincoln Circuit Court their petition praying that the said Court empower the wife, Mary F. Owsley, to dispose by will of any property she now owns or may hereafter acquire. Given under my hand as clerk of said court this 1st day of June, 1893.

J. P. BAILEY, Clk. L. C. C.

THE COFFEY HOUSE

STANFORD, KY.,

JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

This Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine rooms for the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached JOSEPH COFFEY.

The Pecc Valley.

The finest fruit belt of New Mexico. No fall ure in crops under irrigation if properly attended to. All fruits grown in California can be grown in New Mexico, except oranges and lemons. Land from \$15 to \$20 per acre on 10 years' time, at 6 per cent. Call on or address

R. C. MOHGAN, D. D. S., Stanford, Ky.

DR. W. B. PENNY

Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recessed by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

The People of Stanford

AND LINCOLN COUNTY.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage for ice last season, I respectfully request its continuance during the coming season. Indeed I expect all to use the

MANUFACTURED ICE.

For these reasons: First, It is made by a home institution. Second, the ice is absolutely and chemically pure, being made from spring water, which is first distilled and then carefully filtered before being frozen. Third, Artificial ice will last much longer than pond ice. Fourth, an epidemic of cholera is looked for during the year and nothing is so apt to produce or spread this disease as impure water or ice. Fifth, it will be

Delivered Regularly and Punctually to your Doors

Every morning at the following Prices:
For 100 pounds or over..... 40c per hundred.
For 50 pounds to 100..... 45c per hundred.
For 25 to 50 pounds..... 50c per hundred.
No less than 10 pounds delivered.
E. BREMER.

DR. JOS. HAAS'

Hog & Poultry Remedy

Used Successfully Fifteen Years.

Will arrest disease, prevent disease, expel worms, stop cough, increase the flesh and hasten maturity. Prices—\$2.50, \$1.25 and 50 cents per package; 25 pounds can \$1.50. The largest packages are cheapest. For sale by A. R. PENNY, Stanford, Ky.